Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

YAN

THE SERIAL KILLER

BY KOOPINATOR

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YTSK I - I

In Universe Date: 9th October, 2020

Yan leans towards Jake. "Where's my accurate Tibet video, Jake?" Yan whispers into Jake's ear. "Yan, I did my best." Jake lets out with a shiver. "Well you're gonna have to give me something." Yan utters into Jake's ears. That would be a night to remember. Jake wakes up, chained to his bed. He lets out a cry for help. "Help me! Someone!" Jake screams out into the V O I D. Jake soon realized it was futile, and closed his eyes for a while. When he opened them, he saw Yan at his feet. "Jake, where's my FUCKING accurate Tibet video?" Yan lashed out. Jake was now bare ass naked. He didn't know how, but Yan somehow vored his clothes, as she was 10 times bigger than normal. "I don't know!" Jake cried

out. The room didn't look like his room anymore, it was all black. He looked back, and Yan had grown in size again. "I'm so fucking done with your inaccuracies, Jake." Yan said. "I have SOME extra time, I can rema-" Jake was interrupted by the subtle crunch of the bedframe, Yan had eaten that, too. She had eaten everything except Jake and his bed. "I was so tired of your bullshit, Jake, I ate everything." Yan's voice was getting deeper as she crunched into the bed, box springs getting caught in her teeth, but immediately getting sucked back into the endless void of Yan's stomach. "I saved you for last, Jake." Jake realized any escape attempt wouldn't work, and he couldn't plead, so he just accepted his death. Jake heard a crunch as both of his feet were bitten off by Yan. A dark orgasm of pain writhed through his body. He cried out, but it was futile. The rest of his legs were already gone. His torso was next, Yan enjoying all of it. Blood surged out of the wounds, into Yan's mouth, staining her skin a dark crimson. He couldn't scream anymore. Jake's eyes rolled back into his head, as the cold grasp of death seduced him into oblivion.

YTSK I – II

In Universe Date: 15 October 2020

Six days have passed since the death of Jake Mapping. Back on the 9th of October, hard screams for help had been heard coming from his house, and the police were called in. In the house, the police found a large amount of blood, but they were unable to locate Jake's body, and his death became an unsolved mystery. Tigerstar was very weirded out by the incident, but he just carried on with his life. That was, until now.

In the middle of the night, Tigerstar suddenly wakes up. Someone is ringing the bell at his door. Tigerstar wants to continue sleeping, but the ringing won't stop, so he decides to head downstairs. When he opens the door, he sees Yan standing there. "Yan? What are you doing here in the MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?" "Well, i noticed that there were some inaccuracies in your National Protection War video." "Okay, but can't you just for the love of god come in at LITERALLY any other time than FUCKING TWO IN THE MORNING?!!". Yan chuckles. "Sleep is for the weak" "Sorry, not in the mood. Please come back later" - Tigerstar shuts the door. Yan continues ringing. Tigerstar is defiant - "Keep ringing for as long as you like, Yan! I'll just put in earbuds". Yan then picks up a rock and throws it in Tigerstar's window, breaking it. Yan then hops inside. "YAN, WHAT THE FUCK! WHY DID YOU BREAK INTO MY HOUSE?!!", screams Tigerstar. "I just want to talk about your video." "LISTEN, I'LL DELETE THE VIDEO IF IT BOTHERS YOU THIS MUCH. NOW GET THE FUCK OUT OF MY HOUSE, YOU UTTER LUNATIC!!!" Yan smirks. "I'm afraid that won't be enough, Tigerstar". She pulls out a knife. Tigerstar runs to his toilet and locks himself up.

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Tigerstar calls the police. Yan screams to him, "THE POLICE WON'T SAVE YOU, TIGERSTAR! NOR WILL THIS DOOR." Tigerstar hears a loud bang and sees a crack in the door. Then he hears a louder bang and the crack becomes larger. A third bang is heard, the door is broken. Yan slowly walks towards Tigerstar with a knife. Tigerstar crouches in the corner of the room. "P-P-Please... d-don't kill me, Yan. I-I-I'll delete... the video" "Some mistakes can never be forgiven" Yan takes a firm grip on Tigerstar's right arm, and cuts it off. A dark orgasm of pain writhes throughout Tigerstar's body, and lets out the biggest scream of his life. She then grips his left arm, and cuts off that as well. Finally, Yan cuts off Tigerstar's legs. Tigerstar is now completely immobile, and is bleeding fast. Yan hears polices sirens, and prepares her finishing blow. She picks up the living remainder of Tigerstar's body, and physically rips Tigerstar's torso apart, killing him in the process.

Yan sits on Tigerstars corpse, drinking his blood. A policeman then enters the toilet, and attempts to arrest Yan. Yan takes a look at the policeman, and then teleports away, evading capture. The policeman is dumbfounded by what he just saw, and other policemen don't believe what he is saying. However, when his bodycam is inspected, his story is proven true. Journalists quickly pick up interest in the story of the "teleporting killer", and the investigation unit hopes that someone will recognize her when the bodycam footage is shown in tommorow's news cycle. Whether that plan works out remains to be seen, however.

YTSK I – III

In Universe Date: 16 October 2020

"Hello and welcome to the Videomapistan National News Service. This is A.S. Mapping reporting together with my co-host, POGKPP. Last night in Atlas City, EmperorTigerstar was attacked by a mysterious killer who broke into his house and butchered him in his toilet. When approached by the police, the killer somehow teleported away - analysts have not been able to offer a good explanation as for how the killer accomplished this. Body camera footage shows what the killer looked like before disappearing. If you recognize this killer, please contact the Videomapistan National Police Department."

Officer Yeast frowns. He looks at the footage of the mysterious killer teleporting away, and just can't make sense of it. "Do you understand anything about this, HurricaneHunter?" "Nope. I'm just as lost as you are". Yeast turns on the TV, hoping that the spread of the news will lead to answers.

For 5 hours, nobody answers the request. Then, suddenly, someone enters the room, and walks to Yeast's desk.

"Hello, i am Formosa. I know who killed EmperorTigerstar"

Yeast smiles. "Please continue"

IV

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"The killer's name is Yan. She was born in an impoverished Nigerian family. In her youth, she built a computer using scrap parts in a junkyard, before then spending hours every day on Duolingo trying to learn Chinese for months on end. The reason for this was because she was trying to get a job from a Chinese contractor. However, when Yan had learned Chinese, the contractor had already disappeared. Yan then used her computer for videomapping instead."

"Can you help us find her?"

"Of course i can. If you can help me with getting the neccesary resources, i can deal with her personally"

Yeast chuckles. "Thanks for the offer, but we can handle her on our own"

"No, you don't understand. It's VERY important to me that i deal with her myself. It's personal."

"And why, exactly?"

"She made an inaccurate map of the Warlord Era"

"Well, if you insist, then you can do this alone"

Formosa smiles. "Am i allowed to kill her?"

"If the circumastances require it, yes"

Formosa smirks. "Good, good... I'll need you to buy me a plane ticket to Owo, Nigeria. When the plane heads there tommorow, i'll pay her a visit and teach her a lesson."

YTSK I – IV

In Universe Date: 17 October 2020

Formosa walks into the plane. He is greeted - "Hello, i'm your pilot, Thames Mapping." The two shake hands. "Nice to meet you, Thames." "Officer Yeast told me that you needed some supervision." "But didn't he say i could do this alone?" "He did, but he has altered the deal. Put on this earpiece so that Yeast can communicate with you. I have one as well" "Ugh, fine." Formosa takes his seat. The flights departs at 12:00. 5 hours later, their flight arrives at Owo, Nigeria. "Officer Yeast, we've reached Yan's home village." "Excellent" Formosa and Thames walk to the front door of Yan's home. Formosa pulls out a knife. "Alright Thames, i'll go first" Yeast interrupts. "No Formosa, you will not go in first. I know that you are intent on solving this violently. Thames is an excellent negotiator, and i think we

should try a diplomatic solution before anything." "God damn it! Well, you do you, Thames. If anything goes wrong, it's not my fault."

Yan sits in her room, plotting her next murder. "Oh, oh, oh, Historical Map Animator. Did you REALLY trace OMNIATLAS for your Pacific War video? Soon you'll learn that your actions have consequences. Hahaha..." She hears the door behind her open. "Hello Yan." "Hello Thames." "You know who i am?" "Of course i do." Thames stands silent for a moment, before calmly continuing. "Listen, i want to talk to you about what you've done" "Yes, i killed Jake and Tigerstar. They deserved it." "You killed Jake, too?" "Yes." "Damn. Well... In any case, don't you think that taking someone else's life over errors in a videomap is taking the matter a little bit too far?" "Maybe..." Again, Yan and Thames are silent. Yeast talks to Thames via his earpiece. "You're doing great, Thames! Keep going." Yan continues: "The thing is, i just don't see any other way to stop other videomappers from making inaccurate content." "Well, you could encourage them by making corrections in their comment section, giving them advice, or making better videos yourself."

"...I guess you're right. I promise to never murder another videomapper again. I'm sorry for what i've done. Can you give me a hug?" "Of course!" The two embrace one another, and Thames feels proud. However, shortly afterwards, Thames feels a sharp object entering his back, and a dark orgasm of pain writhes throughout his body. "I lied", Yan whispers. "YAN, WHY?", Thames screams. "Because i can", Yan gloats. She then pulls the knife out of Thames' back, and stabs him in his heart and releases the hug, dropping him dead on the floor. Yeast is scared by what he just heard, and fears the worst. "Thames? Thames, answer me. Thames? Thames!!?? THAAAAAAAAAMMMEEEESSSSSSS!!!" Yan steps on the earpiece, and Yeast loses connection, now hearing nothing but a deafening silence.

Yeast is distraught, but then quickly collects himself. "Formosa, do you hear me?" "Yes." "Thames was just killed by Yan." "I told you to solve this violently, but you didn't listen. Now look what has happened." "Yes, i was wrong, and you were right. Attack Yan, and show no mercy" "Rodger that."|| || Formosa runs into Yan's room with a knife. Yan and Formosa exchange stabs, but neither is able to get in a fatal blow. Formosa then grabs Yan by the arm, and throws away her knife. He now has gained the upper hand. He holds a knife in front of Yan's neck. "Your Warlord Era video wasn't very accurate, Yan." "I'm sorry." "Too little too late. You shall pay for your mistakes." Yeast interrupts him. "Formosa, there's no need to kill Yan if she's surrendering." "Uhhh, Yeast? I can't really hear you. I'm losing your signal." "That's weird, my computer says the signal is at 100 percent" Formosa manually turns off the power on her earpiece. "Anyway Yan, before i kill you, i'll give you one final chance to take a piss and empty your bladder."

"Ah, so i see that you want to kill me in my toilet, like what i did to Tigerstar." "Oh no, not in the toilet. Trans women aren't allowed to enter women's bathrooms where you live, and forcing you to pee in the men's bathroom would of course be very, very hurtful to you. No, i think you should just pee in the shower." "Well, honestly, i don't really need to pee right now." "Yes you do, just trust me." Formosa drags Yan towards a nearby installation where he opens the door and kicks her down the stairs. After a

bit of moaning in pain, Yan stands up and sees some water nozzles, and finds herself surrounded by dark tiles. She then hears the door upstairs being loudly shut. As the room then begins to fill itself with Zyklon B gas, she realizes just what kind of shower this is. She coughs and coughs, and also feels very ill. Outside the "shower", Formosa gloats: "Gassed to death, as all trannies should be", before he feels a hand on his shoulder. "You're a fool", Yan says. Formosa screams "WHAT? BUT, BUT-" "Have you already forgotten that i am capable of teleportation?"

"but... how?"

"Well, you see, i am a transhumanist. That means i use sophisticated technologies to enhance myself. In fact, i have used some of the best technologies on earth to augment myself to become something greater than what any regular human being could EVER hope to accomplish. Not only am i capable of teleportation, but i am also made of near-invulnerable material, capable of growing up to 10x normal size, and am augmented with some of the best weapons humanity currently has to offer. I am an unstoppable killing machine. All this time i have been toying with you, you never even had a chance of defeating me." Yan then takes off her right hand, revealing a machine gun underneath. She shoots over a hundred bullets into Formosa, killing him.

As Yan walks over Formosa's corpse, she notices the powered-off earpiece in Formosa's ear. She thinks of destroying Formosa's earpiece in the same way that she destroyed that of Thames, but then has a different idea. She turns on the power on the earpiece. "Formosa? Is that you?" "I'm afraid that Formosa is not available to answer." "...Yan?" "Indeed, it is me. I killed Jake, Tigerstar, Thames and now Formosa. Yan 4, Police 0. Anyway, here's a heads up: Tomorrow i shall kill Historical Map Animator. I dare you to try and stop me." She then hangs up.

YTSK I – V

In Universe Date: 18 October 2020

POGKPP speaks out. "How come our police force is so god-damn incompetent that it somehow loses both police officers in a raid where they outnumbered the victim 2 to 1 and took her completely by suprise?" A.S. Mapping nods. "I do believe there are problems within our current police force. I've asked president Fasolasuchus Tenax to come on set to comment."

Yeast is suprised. "Wait, Formosa was a woman? Shit. Guess i was wrong". Of course, the writer of this cursed fanfic didn't know that either up until yesterday, and this is just his attempt to make up for his mistake.

VII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Hello and welcome to the Videomapistan National News Service. This is A.S. Mapping reporting together with my co-host, POGKPP. More information has come public about the "teleporting killer" who was responsible for the killing of EmperorTigerstar back on thursday. It appears to be a woman who simply goes by the name "Yan". Born into an impoverished Nigerian family, she became a serial killer in her adulthood when she claimed her first victim, Jake Mapping. EmperorTigerstar was her second victim. Yesterday, the Videomapistan National Police Department attempted to arrest her in her house in Owo, Nigeria, but she killed both police officers. In doing so, she claimed as her third victim a man by the name of Thames Mapping and as her fourth victim a woman by the name of Formosa.""

Officer Yeast sits at his desk, watching the news. He wonders how the media will reflect on his failed raid on Yan's house.

Fasolasuchus Tenax walks on the set. "I am glad you've invited me here. I want to say that we've taken the recent disaster very seriously, and that we will open a review of our policies to avoid incidents like these from happening in the future. We have also identified some of the police officers whose negligent conduct was responsible for this mess, and they should be fired right about now." Yeast then saw that he got a text from the government. He was informed that today would be his last day in service.

A.S. Mapping continues. "After killing Thames and Formosa, Yan called the police and taunted them. She also announced who her next intended victim was, who has requested to remain anonymous. Out of respect for his privacy, we will not be publicly releasing the phone call."

"I am worried", Historical Map Animator says. "You'll be safe with here, trust me." "I still don't really feel safe here." "Well, if you insist, you can enter one of our prison cells. Behind bars, you'll be EXTRA protected." "Alright, i'll do that."

15 minutes later, Yeast hears a loud bang as the door is blown up and destroyed. "JESUS CHRIST!" "Hello, i am Yan." "THE DOOR WAS OPEN!" "It still is, lol." Yeast pauses for a moment, taking a deep breath, before then continuing. "...Anyway, have you here come to turn yourself in, Yan?" "Nope. I have come here to kill Historical Map Animator." "Nice joke. You're under arrest, you murderer." HurricaneHunter went forward to arrest Yan. However, Yan then took off her right hand, revealing a machine gun underneath, and began shooting at HurricaneHunter, killing him, and then at all the other cops around her. Yeast hid under his desk, shouting "WHAT THE HELL!". After failing to see Historical Map Animator among the corpses in the lobby, Yan decides to further explore the building, heading towards the prison area. There, she finds Historical Map Animator hiding behind bars. She tears open the prison bars and grabs HMA by his arm. She then unleashes a Neutron Bomb on her vicinity, quickly teleporting away to avoid the impact. The entire police station is destroyed, with Yeast being left buried beneath the rubble.

Yan teleports HMA to an isolated, black room, where she chains HMA to the floor. Yan crouches down. "Hello, Historical Map Animator", she whispers. "What?" "I want to show you a video." A screen opens in front of HMA. "Do you recognize this video?" "Yes, it's a video i made a few weeks ago about

World War II in the Pacific." "The frontlines from the Second Sino-Japanese War are traced from Omniatlas, aren't they?" "...Yes." "Omniatlas's coverage of this conflict isn't very good. You should have done YOUR OWN RESEARCH!" HMA's right hand is cut off by Yan, and a dark orgasm of pain writhes through his body. He screams loudly, but nobody comes to help. Yan then slowly eats the hand, finger by finger. "Ah, finally, some good fucking food. Anyway, you've made other mistakes that EVEN OMNIATLAS didn't make. You're showing Tunganistan in your video, even though it was DESTROYED in the year NINETEEN THIRTY-SEVEN!" She then cuts off HMA's left hand, and HMA screams once more. "I am sorry that i made bad videos, Yan. I promise to delete my Youtube channel." "I am afraid it's too late for that. You need to be appropriately punished for your actions. You will now understand that your actions have consequences." "What are you going to do to me?"

Yan smirks, and throws gasoline over HMA's body. "I am going to turn you into a human marshmallow." "NO GOD! NO GOD, PLEASE NO, NO, NO, NOOOOO!" "Too bad" Yan lights HMA on fire, and he feels incredible pain throughout his entire body. He tries desperately to escape the fire, flailing his arms and pulling against the chains with all his strength. However, he is not strong enough. Yan sadistically laughs at his utter terror as she watches him burn to death. After about 15 seconds, HMA stops resisting. He is now dead.

Meanwhile, Yeast remains conscious while buried under the rubble of the former police station. He wonders if there is anything that can be done to stop Yan. A rescue mission is on its way and will arrive tommorow.

YTSK I – VI

In Universe Date: 19 October 2020

Fourthirds digs in the rubble of the former police station, trying to find survivors. Eventually, he finds a living hand. After tightly pulling the hand and then the body out of the rubble, he sees a familiar face.

"Hey, Officer Yeast! Long time no see." "I'm afraid it's just Yeast now." "What happened?" "Yan happened. Wait, did you mean the building or my status as officer? Actually nevermind, it works either way." "Who's Yan?" "Haven't you watched the news?" "Oh, THAT Yan. Damn, she blew up an entire building?" "Indeed. She also has an actual machine gun hidden behind her right hand. She's not really human, she's a killer robot or at the very least a cyborg." "Or an alien." "Nah, she's from Earth, specifically Nigeria. This is a verified fact. Either way, i'm afraid that there is little we can do to stop her. She is impervious to bullets, and i think i saw her manually tearing apart the bars of a prison cell.

Although, it was difficult to really see what happened." "You know, i think that Yan can be stopped." "How, exactly? Do you know anything or anyone that is capable of saving us from this mechanical terrorist?" "I know of one." "Who, exactly?" "Neutronex." "Wasn't Neutronex just a legend?" "No, he is real. My grandfather visited him in his cave during his vacation to Antarctica back in the 1960s. He actually wrote down the exact coordinates of where Neutronex lives: 69°14'37.4"S 80°41'55.4"E." "So we're going to travel to Antarctica?" "Yep. Thankfully, i've inherited a lot of wealth from my grandfather, so we depart using a private jet." They would depart tomorrow.

YTSK – VII

In Universe Date: 20 October 2020

"Hey Yeast, it's 10:00. We've got to go, our plane departs in 2 hours." "Sure thing Fourthirds, just give me a few minutes. I first want to watch the news, to see if there's any new developments on the Yan case." Yeast turns on the TV.

"Hello and welcome to the Videomapistan National News Service. This is A.S. Mapping repo-" A loud explosion is heard, and shattered glass falls over the set. "WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?", A.S. screams. "Hello, this is Yan. I heard that the media was interested in me, and i want to thank you for inviting me here." "YOU WERE NEVER INVITED, YOU FUCKING CRIMINAL!" "I'd like to begin the interview. On this paper is a list of questions that i would like you to ask me." "That's not how an interview works, you don't get to pick the questions, but rather the interviewer chooses them." "Well then, A.S. Mapping, i hope you make the right choice, because if you don't, then i'm going to do something to this building which you know i'm capable of." "Alright, fine then, have it your way." A.S. begins the interview.

Q: "Why do you kill videomappers?"

A: "I only kill videomappers when their videos are inaccurate. I find it important that videomappers learn that their actions have consequences, and that they can't get away with spreading misinformation."

Q: "Don't you think murder takes it a little bit too far?"

A: "No."

Q: "Who will be you your next target?"

X

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

A: "My next target will be Khey Pard. His video on the History of China was an absolute atrocity, and i shall give him an appropriate punishment tomorrow."

A.S. Mapping continues. "Alright Yan, that's it as for the questions you wanted me to ask. If you don't mind, i have a few of my own questions too."

Q: "What is your greatest weakness?"

A: "Thank you for the interview, A.S. Mapping. I'll be leaving now."

Yan teleports away from the set, and Yeast turns off the TV. Yeast and Fourthirds drive towards their private jet, with which they depart for Antarctica at 12:00. Later in the day, they arrive at their destination.

As Fourthirds and Yeast exit the plane, they feel a very cold breeze in their face, the rest of their body being protected by a thick jacket. They quickly spot a nearby cave, which they subsequently enter. Inside the cave, they find a compound with hundreds of boxes with food and water stored inside. They encounter an old man. "Are you Neutronex?" The old man smirks. "Now that's a name that i haven't heard in a very, very long time. Yes, i am Neutronex, the legend himself." "Listen Neutronex, we need your help. A seemingly unstoppable killing machine called Yan has terrorized our country. After killing 4 people, she blew up an entire police station, killing dozens more. She makes all citizens feel unsafe, and i believe she intends to kill all videomappers." "Too bad, then. Videomapistan is filled to the brim with cringe, ERP, trans fetishists, unfunny holocaust jokes, N word spams, and gay. I wouldn't give a shit if all videomappers were to die." "But you're our only hope, Neutronex." "Cope." Yeast and Fourthirds felt defeated and walked back to the plane, where they deliberated on what to do.

An hour later, Fourthirds and Yeast re-enter the cave. "You're still here?" "Yes. I think i know how to convince you to help us." "And how?" "What if we told you the serial killer was trans?" "Yan is a tranny?" "Yes." "Alright, i'm in. But i want you to understand that i'm only doing this because i have a burning hatred for trans people, and not because i care about anything else he did." "Well, whatever your motives are Neutronex, i'm glad that you are on our side." Yeast is worried. "Fourthirds, are you SURE that Neutronex is strong enough to beat Yan?" Neutronex answers on Fourthirds' behalf: "OF COURSE i am strong enough. Here, allow me to demonstrate." Neutronex picks up Yeast, walks outside of the cave, and throws him into the stratosphere, killing him. Fourthirds gets angry - "Was it REALLY neccesary to kill Yeast?" "Yeah, he had a question, and i needed to give him a satisfactory answer." "Damnit. Anyway, it's late in the day, time for us to rest. Tommorow, we'll be flying back to Videomapistan." "Before we go to bed, do you want to watch the southern lights?" "Sure, i don't see why not."

YTSK – VIII

In Universe Date: 21 October 2020

Neutronex steps out of the plane, where he meets Khey Pard. "Hello Mr. Pard. I have come here to protect you." "Thank you very much, Neutronex!" Fourthirds addresses Neutronex: "This is it, the final battle. Yan should be coming here any second now." Not long after, Yan arrives. Neutronex is defiant. "Ah, Yan, my archenemy. We meet at last." "How can we be archenemies if we've never met before?" Ignoring her question, Neutronex runs at Yan, punching her repeatedly until he throws her into a window in a nearby building. After Yan falls on the floor, Neutronex tries to use his Antarctica powers to freeze Yan, but Yan dodges his ice beam by teleporting behind him. "Nothing personnel, kid", she says before she shoots a missle at Neutronex, the explosion of which causes the building to collapse with Neutronex still in it. "I came, i saw, i conquered", Yan gloats. However, an angry Neutronex emerges out of the rubble. "YAN! YOU HAVE UNDERESTIMATED THE POWER OF A TRUE ANTARCTICAN WARRIOR!!!" Neutronex begins a loud, prolonged scream and starts glowing, with his body emitting bursts of electricity. "NOW, YAN, PREPARE FOR ELECTRO-SHOCK THERAPY!" Neutronex shoots a massive amount of lightning at Yan, short-circuiting all her augments. It appears that Neutronex has won the day.

However, a limping Yan laughs. "Hahaha... Do you think you've won, Neutronex? You've damaged all my Hydrogen fuel cells. They're going to explode now." Yan grips Neutronex by his feet. "HASTA LA VISTA, BABY!", she says before blowing herself up, killing them both.

Fourthirds walks on the scene. "Hey, The serial killer was stopped. Neat." Then the screen suddenly cuts to black and this plays: ~~https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q60CmDFc3EA~~ (Note: was the family guy outro theme. Dead link)

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YTSK II – I

In Universe Date: 4 April 2021

The year is 2021 AD. A war has erupted between Videomapistan, the land of the historical videomappers, and Mapperdonia, the land of the alternate future mappers. Fasolasuchus Tenax, president of Videomapistan, calls in a parliament meeting to debate extending his emergency powers, which came in force during the rampage of Yan several months earlier.

Oak, the leader of the Videomapistan socialist party, raises an objection. "I do not believe we should allow the president to exploit this war to bolster his authoritarian rule. Mapperdonia is a peaceful nation that never wanted war - this war was launched on the unfounded pretext that Yan was a weapon devised by Mapperdonia to attack us. Who here seriously believes that a nation fighting us with World War I-era weapons is capable of creating a powerful, intelligent and teleporting cyborg?" "Oak, if Mapperdonia didn't create Yan, then who did?" Oak is briefly silent, then he points at President Tenax. "Yan was a false flag weapon, created to make a pretext to invade oil-rich Mapperdonia!" Tenax responds in frustration. "This is conspiracy nonsense! I've always loved this country. How could you accuse me of killing my own civilians and men? This is disrespectful to the victims and the government policemen who did all they could to help. I call in a witness - bailiff, bring in Khey Pard, Yan's last intended victim!"

A few minutes pass, and the bailiff comes back without results. "I could not find Khey Pard, your honour." "What?" "He was waiting outside just 10 minutes ago, but he has now disappeared. His guards don't know where he went." "Then Oak must have sabotaged the proceedings! Bailiff, arrest this traitor!" Oak is dragged out of parliament.

A few more hours pass. Khey wakes up in a completely dark room, unable to see anything. He can feel that he is tied in a chair, completely unable to move. He feels numb. "Where am i?" He hears the sound of footsteps. Looking for a response, he speaks into the darkness: "Who is there? Reveal yourself at once!", but he gets no response. Gradually, the sound of the footsteps become nearer and louder. After half a minute, Khey feels a hand on his shoulder. "Hey Khey, remember me?" Khey recognizes the voice, but can't believe it. "Yan?" "Yes, it's me." Yan powers on a flashlight, revealing herself. "I believe we have some unfinished business to settle." "How did you survive?" "The dark side of the force is a pathway to many abilities some consider to be unnatural." "I find that vague and unconvincing." "Too bad, it's all you're going to get."

A screen lights up in front of Khey. "Do you recognize this video, Khey?" "It's my History of China video from 2017." "It's horrible. An atrocity. I could sit here all day discussing just how much of it is

wrong, but i don't have the patience for that." "I am going to punish you for this. For your pathetic, half-assed research. For your overdetailed borders. For your butchering of, well, everything." "Yan, that video was from 2017. I'm way better now." "And? You didn't add an [Inaccurate] label. You left it up, content to keep it in its current miserable state. Even the music, the only good part of the video, has been removed." "Look, if you release me, then i'll go back and set it to private." Yan chuckled. "Khey, you should know damn well by now... that's not how i roll. I don't forgive, i don't hand out second chances to bad mappers. Now tell me, do you like the chair you're sitting on? Do you find it comfortable?" Confused by this change in subject, Khey is unresponsive. After about half a minute, he is about to muster an answer, but is interrupted. "The chair itself is quite unremarkable. Just some random thing i stole from a store. It's the modifications which make it interesting."

Yan reveals the electric chair, and turns up the electricity. Super high voltage reverberates through Khey's body. He feels a dark orgasm of painful, intense burning and piercing sensations up and down his entire body. Although his lungs are burning horribly, he still uses all the energy he has, producing a loud and piercing screech, a futile cry for help, heard by nobody other than him and Yan. His muscles spasm, his skin fries, his sight of Yan blurs. Khey passes out once more, this time for good.

After Khey's baked corpse has cooled down, Yan begins to eat it. Using a fork and knife, she feasts on Khey's corpse: "Ah, i love French fries". Yan has claimed another victim, and another killing spree has begun.

YTSK II – II

In Universe Date: 6-7 April 2021

Oak sceams and kicks as he is being dragged to his cell. "LET ME GO YOU BOURGEOISIE BOOTLICKERS! Are you really just going to help your president imprison his political opponents?" "Yes, that is our duty." "You didn't even give me a trial before assuming me guilty! Sad to see proles like you assist in the president's war on democracy." The guards throw Oak into his cell. "Well, personally i am sad to see you supporting our Mapperdonian enemy." Oak screams from his cell, clinging to the bars. "MAPPERDONIA IS NOT THE ENEMY! THIS WAR IS A HOAX CREATED TO STOP CLASS SOLIDARITY! THE REAL ENEMY IS THE BOURGEOISIE!" The guards ignore him as they walk away.

Oak is now stuck in his cell. He is greeted by his cellmate. "Welcome to the club. My name is A.S. Mapping. What is your name, new one?" "I am Oak. I was imprisoned for dissenting against the president." "Tenax is becoming more and more authoritarian, isn't he?" "Yup. Now i'm wondering, what

are you in here for?" "Uh, well..." Laughter comes from the cell on the opposite side of the hallway. "A.S. Mapping was imprisoned for intentionally broadcasting an ISIS propaganda video to the entire nation when he was a news anchor." "Fourthirds, for the last time, THAT WAS AN ACCIDENT!" Fourthirds is skeptical - "Haha, no. I know where your real allegiance lies, Muslim boy." A.S. persists - "I don't support ISIS and i never have. They are kharijites who will all go to Jahannam." Fourthirds retorts with only a single letter: "Z".

Fourthirds then turns his attention to Oak. "Welcome to jail, Oak. I believe i haven't introduced to myself to you yet. I am Fourthirds." "Hello Fourthirds. Why are you here?" "Well, it happened back when i worked in a farm with my current cellmate, Zed." Fourthirds points to Zed. Zed laughs. "You see, one day there was this vegan guy protesting our farm. I believe the rascal's name was Koopinator. We argued with him and he basically said that there was absolutely no difference between killing pigs, and actual sentient human beings, whatsoever. That the difference was completely nil. We agreed, so we dragged him to the butcher table and slaughtered him. We then feasted on his corpse after properly cooking it. A few days afterwards the police knocked on our door and arrested us. Something about first-degree murder."

Oak takes a deep breath and then drinks a bit of water from the sink. "Well, nice to know who i'll be rotting in prison with. I hope that we can become friends." Later in the day, Oak goes to sleep, anticipating his second day in prison.

In the midst of the night, Oak is awoken by the sound of a loud explosion. Aegea storms into the prison, followed by Suomi, Devon Rowell, and the rest of the People's Army of Videomapistan. "Well, well, well. It seems that our friend Oak has ended up in prison. What did i tell you about trying to achieve socialism through electoral means?" "That it wouldn't work?" "Exactly. Time has only proven me right. The working class will never gain their rights through bourgeoisie democracy! The system is rotten to the core, and the only way to defeat it is by completely tearing it down in a violent socialist revolution! From the ashes will rise a dictatorship of the proletariat. Will you join me, Comrade Oak?"

Oak is unsure. "Well, i appreciate the offer, but i have my doubts. I have a feeling that a failed attempt at a violent socialist revolution would just backfire and hurt the socialist movement overall."

Aegea looks at the other prisoners. "Is there anyone else interested in joining me?"

A.S. Mapping is also not entirely enthusiastic. "I'm not too fond of socialism." Fourthirds and Zed nod. "Same", they say.

Aegea is frustrated. "Well, if you guys insist, you can stay here. If you're lucky, then maybe someone else will come here to free you. However, if you support socialism and true liberation, then you should join me. You have nothing to lose but your chains. Choose wisely."

To the readers: Oak, Fourthirds, AS Mapping, Zed: Do you accept Aegea's offer to join a socialist revolution, yes or no?

XV

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

(Readers were given a choice to have their character join Aegea's revolution. Oak, Fourthirds and Zed agreed, AS declined.)

YTSK II – III

In Universe Date: 7-13 April 2021

Aegea waits for the prisoners to see if they will answer his call to revolution. Fourthirds is the first to bring forth a response: "I support glorious socialist revolution" Aegea shakes his hand. "Welcome aboard, Comrade Fourthirds." Fourthirds is followed by Zed. "Sure", he says. Aegea gives him a high-five. "I'm glad to have you, Comrade Zed." Oak is the third to join. "Yes", he says while saluting Aegea. Aegea gives him a tight hug. "It's good to be fighting with you side by side again after all these years, Comrade Oak. We may have had a fall-out over electoralism, but i want you to know i was never angry with you. I was sad, because I was afraid you'd lost your way." A.S. is the last prisoner to respond. "Hmm... Nah." Aegea looks at him. "So be it. I hope we can meet again someday."

Aegea marches out of the prison, followed by Devon Rowell, Suomi, Oak, Fourthirds, Zed, and the rest of the People's Army of Videomapistan (PAVN). A few days later, Oak feels his phone buzzing in his pocket. "Commissar Aegea, i'm receiving a distress signal." Aegea walks to him, looking at his phone. "On screen", he said. "Hello, this is Commander Kailan speaking. I have been besieged by Mapperdonian forces for 2 months, and i am on the verge of running out of supplies. I am in charge of defending a large Nuclear Silo, and losing it would greatly harm our nuclear abilities. I urgently require military assistance." Oak looks at Aegea - "Shall i respond?" Aegea nods, and Oak begins a call. "Hello, this is Commissar Aegea speaking. I am the leader of the PAVN. The president has deceived you into pursuing an unfounded war of aggression against Mapperdonia, and has left your forces without support. If you agree to join us, i promise to provide the men and material to save your legion from destruction." "Thanks for the offer. I'll talk about it with my subordinates."

Kailan speaks to Borysk and Pleb. Pleb gives an energetic and passionate speech about the evils of secular socialism and the need to stay loyal to the president. Borysk is more warm to the PAVN. "For months, the president has ignored our pleas for assistance, even though he had multiple opportunities to help. I have the impression that the president isn't really interested in winning this war. In fact, i think he NEEDS the war to justify the state of emergency and bolster his authoritarian rule. The war isn't meant to be won, the war is meant to be perpetual. So what's the point of staying loyal then? We'd just be giving the president what he wants, when he's given us nothing. If he isn't going to provide

reinforcements and leave us to ourselves, then why shouldn't we forge our own path? I say we join the PAVN."

Kailan weighs his options. After a few hours, he has made up his mind. "Aegea. I am prepared to join the PAVN. However, you first have to destroy the Mapperdonian forces besieging us. They are led by Violet." Aegea agrees. "Men, we're going to save Kailan." Devon Rowell protests. "So we're allying ourselves with this guy now? He killed my family for supporting socialism. I don't like this at all." Aegea doubled down. "I am not asking you to like it, i am asking you to DO IT." Hours later, thousands of PAVN troops charge forwards against the Mapperdonian enemy. The sound of gunfire fills the air. Zed's brigade makes some progress against the enemy, but the Mapperdonians opposing him then set the steppe grass on fire – and that when the heat was already suffocating: 40 degrees celsius. So the grass is burning, black smoke and ash are everywhere, and all PAVN armor and machines are taking fire. Fourthirds and Suomi reinforce Zed, and help him resume his advance. Oak also presses Violet's forces on a different flank. After a few hours, the PAVN comes close to total victory. However, Violet then reveals that he has artillery, and that the PAVN forces are now within his range. PAVN forces take increased fire, and it appears that Violet might turn the tide in his favour.

Taking note of the developing disaster, Aegea gathers a few dozen horsemen and leads a cavalry charge against Violet's artillery. He successfully reaches Violet's artillery and destroys it. However, he is surrounded by enveloping fire and is shot, his corpse falling to the ground. His sacrifice is not in vain: the destruction of the artillery allows the PAVN to regain the iniative and rout Violet's forces. The PAVN has won the battlefield.

DRM enters Kailan's nuclear silo. The two shake hands and spend a few hours discussing their future together, before taking a good night's rest.

In the night, heavy rain and a wild thunderstorm break out. Aegea, who had earlier been presumed dead, regains consciousness. He is badly wounded and begins to slowly crawl his way to the nuclear silo. He reaches halfway before he is struck by an ominous chill going down his spine, feeling as if an evil presence is watching him. He keeps calm and carries on.

YTSK II – IV

In Universe Date: 14-15 April 2021

A limping and wet Aegea enters the nuclear silo, where he is greeted by DRM. "Commisar! I thought you had died." "Well, you were wrong." Kailan also arrives on the scene and shakes hands with Aegea.

XVII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Your forces did well in saving our legion. Anyway, it's bed time. I shall find you dry clothes and guide you to your bed."

Kailan guides Aegea to his bed before going to sleep himself. Suomi, Oak, Fourthirds, Zed, Pleb, DRM and Borysk go to sleep soon after.

A few hours pass, and Fourthirds has difficulty sleeping. He decides goes to the basement to get some extra sleeping pills. He navigates his way to the door leading to the basement, which he proceeds to open. When he has finished walking downstairs, he hears the door behind him shut.

"Hello, Fourthirds. It's nice that i finally have an opportunity to be one-on-one with you." Fourthirds recognizes this voice, and chooses to stay silent. "I SAID, HELLO FOURTHIRDS!" Fourthirds hides in a corner. The voice becomes irritated."Ignoring me, huh?" Fourthirds is grabbed by his face and forced to look at the person who had just entered the room. "TALK TO ME!" "h-h-hello yan. wonderful weather we're having."

"We're inside the basement. You can't see the weather." "well, i presume it's nice" "Well, last time i checked it was raining like shit." "oh. well, terrible weather we're having" "You know, i actually wanted to talk about something else, actually." "Oh right, i've been honing my chess-" "What do you think THIS is?" "...a map of Tuva." "A map of Tuva, drawn by none other than the person i am looking at this very instant. Tell me Fourthirds, do you think this map is accurate?" "Well, it doesn't matter if-" Yan punched Fourthirds so hard that he flew straight into the wall at the other end of the room. "IT DOESN'T MATTER?"

"DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT YOU'VE DONE? BECAUSE OF YOUR VIDEO, PEOPLE WILL THINKS TUVA'S BORDERS WERE NOTHING BUT MERE SQUIGGLY LINES. DO YOU WANT TO LIVE IN THAT WORLD, FOURTHIRDS? I DON'T THINK SO."

"Okay, fine. I plead guilty. I have misled the public." "You know what has to happen now, right?" "Well, i know what you want to happen. I really wonder though, how can you live with yourself, knowing that you are a murderer?"

"How can i live with myself as a murderer?" Yan laughs. "What a silly question. The question you should be asking is: how would i live with myself if I allowed terrible mappers to live?" "But doesn't it horrify you, to see people on the verge of death?" "To the contrary! I love to kill people. I love watching people die. I'll punch them and then they'll wiggle and squirm all over the place and then i just stop or cut them with a knife and watch the face turn real white, I love all that blood. Speaking of which..."

Yan cuts off Fourthirds's legs. He screams in anguish, and is terrified. "Please don't kill me. I don't want to die." "Heh, i had anticipated you'd start talking like that. And you know, that's really the best part of this all. I finally get to see bad mappers made humble. They think they could get away with their errors,

but they underestimate me. I am the wrath of historical accuracy, the respite against shit maps. Your Tuva borders have not gone unnoticed."

"Mappers when they see an irrelavent area not having perfect borders" "Hahaha. Let's get to business, shall we? Farewell, Fourthirds."

Yan forces Fourthirds' eyes open and pours vinegar over them. This hurts like hell, and blinds Fourthirds. Yan proceeds to use pliers to pull off parts of his skin, creating open wounds. Blood flows from Fourthirds' wounds all over the floor. She then pours molten iron over his body. He screams from the bottom of his lungs as the molten iron slowly tears away his skin and inflicts immeasurable levels of pain.

DRM knocks at the door. "Fourthirds, please stop making so much noise. People are trying to sleep." Fourthirds wants to scream that Yan is there, but she quickly stabs him in the neck and hides him under the closet before he could say anything. DRM continues to bang at the door. "Hello, Fourthirds? Answer me." Yan shape-shifts, and assumes the form of Fourthirds, and opens the door. From his position on the staircase, DRM can't see any of the blood splatter near the closet. "I'm sorry, DRM. I just had a manic episode." "Huh, i didn't know you had those." "Well, i do. Anyway, what was i doing?" "You were supposed to go to bed." "Alright, i'll do that." "Goodnight Fourthirds." "Goodnight DRM."

YTSK II – V

In Universe Date: 15 April 2021

The sun rises, and a new day begins in the nuclear silo. The gang gathers in order to have breakfast. Borysk talks first: "So, DRM, remember those screams last night? You told us you'd investigate them, right?" DRM laughs. "Well, Fourthirds was basically being a total dramaqueen. The screams were really over nothing. It all just turned out to be nothing but a manic episode." Zed is suprised by this. "That's weird, i shared a cell with Fourthirds for quite a few months and i don't recall him ever just screaming out of nowhere. Also, where is Fourthirds?" DRM: "Well, i suppose he is still in bed. Probably tired from staying up too late." Zed: "Well, whatever. I'm going to grab a beer. Shall i take some for you?" DRM: "No, i don't drink." Zed raises his voice: "Do any of y'all want a beer?" Suomi is the sole person to raise his hand. "Alright Suomi. I'll head downstairs and i'll be back in a minute."

A minute passes, and a terrified Zed runs back to the table: "FOURTHIRDS IS DEAD!" Shock ensues throughout the room. "What?" "I saw his dead corpse in a closet. There was blood splatter all over the floor. Come see it!" The gang follows Zed into the basement. Oak examines the corpse. "Both legs are

cut off and disjointed from the rest of the body. The eyes smell of vinegar. Much of the skin has been destroyed. A strong cut has also been made into the neck, likely the fatal blow." "Who the hell did this?" "I think it may have been... Yan." "That doesn't make sense. Yan blew herself up to kill Neutronex, remember? She's dead." "I'd like to believe that, but you know, it's just... Khey Pard, one of Yan's intended victims, disappeared in the midst of a senate hearing. I was accused of making Khey disappear, but that just wasn't true. At first i thought the senate was playing tricks on me, but i considered, what if Yan is still alive, and finally took Khey's life by teleporting him away? I mean, they gave his location away by televising the hearing, and that could've been the trigger for Yan to get back in action." "Okay, even accepting that idea, what makes you think Yan killed Fourthirds?" "Well, do you all recall the Tigerstar case? He had all his limbs cut off and was torn in half by his torso, after being confronted one-on-one in the bathroom. Here we see the same signs: limbs cut off during a one-on-one confrontation. This seems to be Yan's modus operandi. There's some differences though: Tigerstar had ALL his limbs cut off, and was killed by being torn apart. Fourthirds only dad his legs cut off, and he was killed with the much simpler method of knife-through-neck. Furthermore there are no signs of cannibalism. This points to a much less thorough mutilation. I believe that Yan may have been giving Fourthirds the Tigerstar-treatment, but was forced to hurry up the process."

Suomi arrives at the scene. "I just checked Fourthirds' room. I can't find him anywhere." Oak affirms this and begins further questioning: "DRM, you said you encountered Fourthirds yesterday right here. Do you recall seeing any blood splatter?" "Well, if there was, i couldn't see it from up the staircase." "I see." Oak pauses for a minute, before continuing: "Well, i have come to a conclusion. Yan must have somehow followed Fourthirds into the basement in order to murder him, which is what caused the screams. The 'manic episode'-excuse is clearly bogus given what Zed told us at breakfast. Then, when DRM knocked on the door, he forced Yan to hurry the execution and shapeshift into Fourthirds as part of a coverup" "So Yan can shapeshift?" "The evidence does point in that direction, yes. And since Yan knew Fourthirds' location, that means that she probably impersonated someone else prior to the death of Fourthirds. In other words, there is an impersonator in our midst." Borysk laughs. "Don't you mean to say that there is an imposter among us?" Oak shoots Borysk dead. "Unfunny meme."

DRM chimes in: "I think the impersonator is Kailan. Remember, he guided everyone to bed yesterday, and was supposedly the last to go to sleep. If he wanted to stay awake and walk around the building, nobody would have noticed because everyone was in bed. Then, when Fourthirds left his room, Yan stalked him. Fourthirds wasn't focused on her, and nobody else could've stumbled onto her while she was doing this." Pleb disagrees: "You know, i disagree with this whole premise that Yan can shapeshift at all. Nobody here has seen Yan do that. We do know that Yan can teleport. Consider this possibility: What if DRM has been lying and been colluding with Yan this whole time? DRM has told me that he hates Kailan for killing his father. He could have told Yan about Fourthirds' location via a radio signal when he heard Fourthirds leave his room, waited for Yan to kill Fourthirds, then 'investigate' the screams by himself so he can give false testimony in order to frame Kailan."

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Kailan screamed "THAT'S ENOUGH! I'm not going to tolerate people accusing eachother of being Yan or being aligned with her. We don't even know if Yan is even alive, for Christ's sake! It could've been fucking gremlins for all i care! Let's just accept that Fourthirds is dead and move on to other things." Aegea objects: "What's with the need to shut down this conversation? Perhaps you are Yan after all." "I am not Yan." "DRM is convincing enough. We're going to eliminate you." "No, no, no. Don't do this to me. You agreed to help me." "I never agreed to help Yan. Well, in the off-chance that you're not lying through your teeth, we can sort out a deal. The real Kailan would know the nuclear launch codes. If you show to me that you know them, i'll believe you and tell the PAVN to spare you. Besides, you still owe me for saving you, so i don't appreciate you keeping secrets from me." "You don't understand. These are weapons of mass destruction. I can't just carelessly share the codes." "You're only saying that because you don't know the launch codes, Yan." Kailan grabs Aegea by the wrist, saying "Don't do this to me". Kailan and Aegea then teleport out of the room.

DRM shouts: "I WAS RIGHT! IT WAS KAILAN AFTER ALL. If only you had listened to me, we could've saved Aegea." Pleb is cynical. "You're lying to your teeth. If people had listened to me, Kailan wouldn't be in danger right now." "Pleb, you still believe your theory? Your whole point that nobody has seen Yan shapeshift is now moot." "I don't care, i still smell collusion. You orchestrated Kailan's death together with Yan, who has been Aegea this whole time."

YTSK II – VI

In Universe Date: 15 April 2021

Kailan arrives in a dark room. "So, you were..." "Yes. I am Yan." "Where is Aegea?" "Gone. Reduced to ashes. Yesterday, I killed him after I cought him limping forwards in the hope of seeing his comrades again. Then I assumed his form." "And I presume you also killed Fourthirds?" "Yes" "That's weird. I had guided you to your bed. If you had opened your door as Aegea, i would've heard a noise". "I can teleport, silly. That's how i silently left my room, by circumventing the need to open a door altogether." "Ah. Anyway, when you assumed Aegea's form, did you also ASSUME HIS GENDER? lol." "Yes, i did. And do you what price i had to pay for that? I HAD TO ENDURE **CONSTANT MISGENDERING**!! In a rage, Yan gives a strong stomp on Kailan's chest, fracturing his ribs. "You could never understand just how much emotional pain i've endured just to obtain your codes." "Why didn't you check my room for codes before abducting me?" "Because... Um. Well, i actually never thought of it. But, now that you say it, that's actually a much better idea than abducting you. Don't have to try and torture it out of you while risking your death. As matter of fact, i'll get on to it right now."

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Yan stands still. "...Why haven't you teleported away yet?" "Oh, it takes a few minutes to recharge. I can't always teleport at will."

3 minutes pass, and Yan prepares to leave. "Goodbye Kailan! I'll come back to kill you once i'm done". As she is saying this, Kailan latches on to her legs.

Yan and Kailan arrive in Kailan's room. "Did you latch onto my legs in order to follow me?" "Yes." "Well, whatever. Nobody can hear you here anyway, and the door is locked, so it doesn't really matter." Yan powers up Kailan's computer to search through his files. Opening his desktop, she sees a file: "Nuclear launch codes.txt". However, Kailan's "Videomapping" folder suddenly catches her eyes, piqueing her interest instead. She opens it, and then opens the folder called "Sepoy Revolt". Yan chuckles, turning her eyes back to Kailan. "I don't think Kashmir controlled all of Aksai Chin." "The border was disputed. For sake of simplicity I gave it to Kashmir." Yan cracks her knuckles. "Okay... Indian... PROPAGANDIST!!!" A powerful kick shatters Kailan's jawline. "Different... maps... show different.. borders." Yan gives several stomps that penetrate deep into Kailan's stomach, forcing him to cough up blood. "SO THE OBVIOUS SOLUTION IS TO BE AS BIASED TOWARDS ONE SIDE AS POSSIBLE!" Yan begins strangling Kailan. "Wait... coughs wait..." "WHAT?" "I won't release it." "THAT'S NOT ENOUGH! **I'M GOING TO FUCKING MURDER YOU!**" Yan tightens her grip on Kailan's neck. "cough cough wait... cough" "I AM DONE WAITING" Kailan's vision begins to blur. With his last remaining energy, he tries to blurt out: cough cough c-c-c-o... cough -o-o-d-e-s"

Yan suddenly stops. "Oh yeah, the codes. They were on your computer, right?" "No... they were not..." "Oh yeah, then what is this?" Yan opens "Nuclear launch codes.txt" on Kailan's computer, where she reads a simple text string: "The codes are in this video: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQw4w9WgXcQ" Yan copies the url into Kailan's browser, only to hear Richard Paul Astley's hit song "Never gonna give you up", now coming to realize that she has been rickrolled.

"I told you so." "WHERE ARE THE CODES" "In my drawer." Yan sighs, and walks to Kailan's drawer. As she opens it, she crouches. While she is distracted, Kailan runs at her with an electric cable he had just snapped in half, and electrocutes Yan. Yan is briefly stunned, but quickly collects herself. "Oh, did you think you could beat me the same way as Neutronex did? By electrocuting me? Was that your whole plan all along, when you hung un to my legs? Well, guess what, fucko. You can't kill me the same way twice." Kailan is surprised.

"Anyway, I have found the nuclear launch codes now. Thanks for your assistance, Kailan." Yan prepares to launch the finishing blow, but Kailan uses the electric cable to create a fire. "What was that for? If you're trying to burn yourself alive, by all means." Yan kicks Kailan so as to throw him into the fire. Kailan is now burning.

Shortly after, Yan hears a loud noise. "The fire alarm... God dammit Kailan, now everyone knows that i'm in the building." Suomi, Pleb and Oak storm upstairs. Suomi held a machine gun aimed at the door. Oak tries to open to door, but finds it locked. "PLEB, GET THE EXPLOSIVES!" "Yes sir!" "WE'VE

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GOT YOU YAN! YOU'RE OUTNUMBERED. IT'S OVER." Yan laughs madly. "This isn't over. Hahaaha. Okay, OAK. YOU WANNA FUCK WITH ME?! You fucking with the best! You wanna fuck with me? Okay. Okay, you little cockroaches... come on! You wanna play games? Okay, I can play with you. Come on! Okay, YOU WANNA PLAY ROUGH?! Okay! **SAY HELLO TO MY LITTLE FRIEND!**" Yan blows up the door, killing Oak and Suomi. She then runs to the nuclear terminal. "I'M GOING TO NUKE MAPPERDONIA TO OBLIVION! DEATH TO ALL AFOE MAPPERS!" DRM and Zed try to chase Yan to the terminal, but she throws a molotov cocktail behind her, creating a wall of fire. "YOU'RE NOT GOING TO STOP ME, DRM!"

Yan accesses the nuclear terminal, and finds that it actually operates the entrance/exit, too. "Hahaha, all you fools are going to die here." Yan locks the exit, ensuring she would be able to kill DRM and Zed here if she wanted to. She then prepares the nuclear launch. "In 5 minutes, these boys will be ready to fly. So many AFOE mappers will die..." This thought deeply satisfies Yan.

Pleb returns. "I am back with the explo-wait, where is Suomi?" "It's too late, Pleb. Yan has gained the codes and access to the nuclear terminal." "IT'S NOT OVER UNTIL I SAY IT'S OVER!" "Pleb, do you see that? It's fire! If you're going to try and reach Yan now, you're going to get fucking burned!" "I DON'T CARE! I SEEK NOTHING LESS THAN ABSOLUTE VICTORY!" Pleb makes a beeline for Yan, running straight through the fire she had created. Despite feeling fire tearing at his skin, he continues to run with all his energy, for the fire inside burned brighter. "YAN! YOUR 1948 ARAB-ISRAELI WAR VIDEO WAS TERRIBLE! YOU WILL PAY FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!" He reaches Yan, prepares his grenade, and lets out one last ferocious roar: "ALLAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHUUUUUUUU AAAAAAAAAAAAAKKKKKKKBAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR RRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!"

The grenade explodes. Yan survives the blast, but the terminal is destroyed. Pleb's body is in a million pieces, splattered all over the room. "God damnit. My plan kill all AFOE mappers now lies in shambles. Well, at least there's a silver lining here: Though there no longer is a computer to direct the nukes, they have already begun the process of detonation. So, they will just detonate here in a handful of minutes. You have dug your own grave. Farewell Zed and DRM." Yan teleports away.

DRM quickly runs around the building in the hope of escaping. He approaches the exit, but realizes that Yan had locked it. He then goes upstairs and checks every room he can, before entering the balcony. He can't safely jump down from this height, so he just accepts his death. He takes a deep breath. He sees a large landscape, lush forests. On his head, he feels the rain, still continuing from yesterday. He reflects on his life, and what got him to this point, before remembering a conversation he had with Fourthirds while sitting on a barrel of oil. As the rain continued, he made a realization: Oil floats on water.

XXIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

DRM quickly runs downstairs, picked up the barrel of oil, and screams: "ZED! COVER YOURSELF IN OIL!" "Why?" "I DON'T HAVE TIME TO EXPLAIN, JUST DO IT!" DRM and Zed cover themselves in oil. "FOLLOW ME!" DRM and Zed run to the balcony. Oil-covered DRM jumped off the balcony and flew in the rain. "FOLLOW ME!" Oil-covered Zed proceeded to do likewise.

Zed and DRM fly away, evading the nuclear explosion. DRM proclaimed: "THE WAR CONTINUES. NO VICTORY, NO DEFEAT. THE SURVIVOR WILL CARRY ON THE FIGHT. IT IS OUR DESTINY!"

YTSK II – VII

In Universe Date: 16 April 2021

Yan stands atop a high cliff, looking down upon a sprawling, urban area. "Ah, Atlas City. It has been a while." Among the maze of houses, she sees the police department. "Heh, so they have rebuilt that place." She reflects on all that had happened up to this point. She had killed Jake, ETS, defeated a raid, even blew up the police department that had been rebuilt now. She thought she was unstoppable, until that bastard Neutronex came.

In that battle, her hydrogen fuel cells were damaged, and were going to explode. For a moment, she genuinly thought she was going to die, but she quickly devised a plan: She positioned herself next to Neutronex to make the explosion hit him. A fraction of a millisecond after the explosion began, she teleported away, to her secret base, inside a tub of healing fluid that she had prepared for exactly this scenario. After a months-long sleep, the organic parts of her body had regenerated. Afterwards, she upgraded her augments to give her electroshock immunity and shapeshifting. She sprung back into action after seeing a TV broadcast where Oak brought up her name in a parliamentary debate, and it was revealed that Khey Pard was nearby.

Yan takes a keen interest in the rebuilt police department: "How about i show up?" She first waits a few hours for the sun to set, so that she can enter the city under the cover of night, with no civilians awake to recognize her.

Yan navigates her way to the police department. As she walks, she thinks about what she'd say upon entering the place, especially with blood splatter all over her. On the way to her destination, she stumbles across Tigerstar's old house, the windows still shattered after all this time. A sign says "FOR SALE: $100". "Huh, that's pretty cheap. I suppose murder sites don't sell well".

XXIV

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Eventually, Yan winds up in the police department. Hetman responds. "Hello, what i-OH HELLO YAN. Umm... Please don't destroy our building again, please? I don't want to die." "Oh, I'm not interested in blowing anything up. In fact, I'm really just done trying to kill people. I'm here to turn myself in." "Uh... alright." Hetman handcuffs Yan, and drags her to the police car.

Hetman rides the car, with Yan sitting behind him. "Anwyay, what caused this change of heart?" "Do you see all the blood splatter over me? I was just minding my own business, but then a PAVN terrorist charged at me before shouting "Allahu Akbar" and blowing himself up. It's a miracle i survived. But still, i'm too wounded to carry on. All i want to do is help the police by testifying against these terorrist scum." "So, a muslim tried to kill you, huh? So much for the religion of peace. It doesn't suprise me at all honestly. Did you see the news yesterday? PAVN terrorists blew up our only nuclear silo. These terrorists are clearly just murderous traitors trying to aid Mapperdonia. Speaking of which, weren't you a Mapperdonian weapon?"

"Yes, the rumours are true. I am a weapon invented by Mapperdonia in order to kill videomappers. However, seeing how low these scum are willing to go made me waver in my allegiance, which is also part of why i am turning myself in. By the way, where are you taking me?" "The most secure prison complex in this country. After a recent prison break, we've learned from our mistakes and turned it into an impenetrable fortress." "It better be, given that it's next to parliament. Also, don't i get to be placed in a female prison? Otherwise you'd be disciminating against transgender people." "For your information, we don't have female prisons. There really aren't that many women in videomapistan, believe it or not."

Hetman is about to approach the prison. "One last thing, Yan: can you check out my video about the Boxer rebellion?" "Yeah sure." Yan looks at the video. Her eyes widened. "Is it good?" "It's... fine. Let's just move on, okay?"

Hetman drags Yan into the prison hallway, where Yan sees A.S. "Oh hey A.S." "Hello Yan, long time no see." "So you two know each other, huh? Well Yan, you'll be in his company. You'll be put in this empty cell opposite of A.S." Hetman puts Yan in her cell, and then locks the door. He tries to walk away, but Yan reaches for his arm through the prison bars. "Let me go, i-" Yan teleports a meter backwards. Yan and the Hetman are now both in the cell. "What just happened? How did i end up in the cell? Well, it doesn't matter. I still have my key-" Yan slaps the Key out of Hetman's hand, throwing it on the floor. "What have you done? Now we're both stuck in here." "I'm not stuck at all. I can teleport whereever i want. You, however..." "So you're just going to leave me here?" "Oh no, not after seeing your shitty Boxer rebellion video. I'm going to have some fun with you."

Yan grabs Hetman by his shirt and punches him twice in the face, giving him a blood nose. "What are you doing?" "Your Boxer rebellion video started on an ARBITRARY DATE. The first TRUE BOXERS were Zhu Hongdeng's uprising in June 1898 in Chiping, Shandong, a FULL YEAR BEFORE YOUR VIDEO! Yan uses a knife to cut a hole through Hetman's cheek, then puts a tube through the bleeding

hole in order to insert chlorine gas. Hetman coughs, but Yan interrupts his coughing by kicking him in the stomach and throwing him on the floor. As Hetman coughs on the floor, Yan screams at him: "YOU CLEARLY JUST READ THE WIKIPEDIA ARTICLE ON THE BATTLE OF SANLUO TEMPLE, AND FAILED TO ACCURATELY SHOW THE MOVEMENTS OF ZHU HONGDENG'S BOXERS!" She intensifies her attacks on hetman, destroying his nose, and cutting off his left ear and eyebrows, leaving bleeding holes in their place. He can't screech, due to his lungs still struggling with the gas.

A.S. sees it all happening, but he is too scared to say anything and hopes that Yan will ignore him. "Your life is NOTHING! You contribute NOTHING! You are a WASTE OF OXYGEN!" Yan angrily kicks Hetman multiple more times, crushing his jaw, cheekbone, and ribs. "HOW DOES AN ACTUAL PERSON FUCK UP THIS BAD? You didn't even realize that Zhu Hongdeng was DEFEATED in the battle by the Qing and retreated BACK TO CHIPING?" "cough I'm so-" "YES, YOU'RE SORRY AND YOU PROMISE TO DELETE THE VIDEOS. I've heard it all by now. I don't care if you want to live. I'm going to exact my revenge on you wether you LIKE OR NOT!" Yan gouges out Hetman's right eye and puts her feet on Hetman's hands, applying pressure so as to crush the bones within them. A dark orgasm of pain writhes through Hetman's body. Although he can't scream due to coughing and trying to endure the mustard gas, Yan can see the pain in Hetman's last remaining eye, which satisifies her. She then applies much higher concentrations of chlorine gas and suffocates him to death. Hetman's last moments are spent feeling incredible irritation to his throat and lungs. After several minutes of an incredible pain, he is finally given mercy when his body can no longer function. Up until this day, he never wanted to die, but death in this instant was nothing but a welcome relief.

Yan isn't done, however. She clenches her teeth strong into Hetman's corpse, taking a large bite, "Awww yeah!". A.S. pleads with Yan: "Leave him alone! He's already dead. Haven't you gotten what you wanted?" "Oh no. It's been too long since i've been able to thoroughly kill and eat someone. Last 2 times i was forced to hurry up the process. No, I am going to savour this for all it's worth." She puts Barbeque sauce over Hetman's body, and takes continuous bites into both of Hetman's legs until there was nothing left but bones. "Ah, That tastes SO FUCKING GOOD!" She then proceeds to the hands. She eats very finger seperately, as if eating fries. She doesn't need to spit out the bones, as she had already crushed them into consumable powder while killing Hetman. After then eating the liver, the brains, the arms, and then several other organs, the final organ she eats are the lungs. The chlorine makes it extra tasty. Yan then sticks out her tongue to lick her lips and lower face (😋), in order to devour the last remaining morsels of flavour. "Finally, some good fucking food."

Having had a good meal, Yan teleports through the prison bars, and shapeshifts into Hetman. "Yan, what are you doing?", A.S. asked. "I'm going to have a little talk with the president"

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

YTSK II – VIII

In Universe Date: 16 April 2021

Yan walks out of the prison, towards the parliament. She recalls watching the broadcast of the session just before she killed Khey Pard, and seeing Hetman amongst the representatives. "This will be an excellent disguise, i'll mingle right in with the other politicians and get close to Tenax."

Hetman enters the parliament, which is currently talking about a proposal to recognize Russian sovereignity over Crimea, as a sign of gratitude for Russia's military assistance in the war against Mapperdonia. He waits for president Tenax to take a bathroom break. 20 minutes of boring conversations pass by before Tenax finally decides to go to the bathroom.

Tenax enters the bathroom. He locks the door, pulls down his pants, and sits on the toilet. He concentrates power in his anus in order to push out his turd. He moans: "hnnnnnnnnnnnnggggggggggg hnnnnnnggggggggg". He is applying so much force that he also unintentionally begins to pee. Eventually, the turd leaves his anus and falls to the bottom of the toilet, creating a splash that causes the toilet water to graze his bottocks. "Ah, Poseidon's kiss". Tenax then grabs toilet paper and dries the splash before scratching his anus, checking to see that there is poop on the toilet paper. Tenax repeats this several times before pulling his pants back up and flushing the toilet.

As soon as Tenax leaves the toilet, Hetman approaches him and reveals herself to actually be Yan, and charges at him with a knife. Tenax dodges the attack and runs upstairs to escape her. Tenax arrives on the roof and closes the hatch to the rooftop shut. It's made of strong concrete. Since she can only use teleportation once during this quickly developing encounter and wants to save it for later in the battle if needed, Yan opts to try and break through the concrete rather than teleport through it.

Tenax pulls out his phone and calls for a helicopter to save him. "We'll be there in a few minutes." Tenax sees the concrete starting to break. "I NEED YOU HERE NOW!" "I'm sorry, but we can only come so fast." "God damn it! Well, I guess I need to buy time..." He notices Dragon Historian, who happens to be standing on the rooftop, and approaches him, asking him to buy time by fighting. Dragon historian answers: "When you were running for office, I studied the blade. When you were making promises you couldn't fulfill, I mastered ki energy. While you wasted your days at political office in pursuit of vanity, I cultivated inner strength. And now that the world is on fire and the barbarians are at the gates, you have the audacity to come to me for help?" "Well, yeah." "For what reason do you expect me to help you?" "Well, um...." A loud explosion is heard, the concrete is now broken, and Yan stands there, facing Tenax and DH.

Where’s my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"YAN!" "What?" "I AM DRAGON HISTORIAN! THE SON OF JAKE MAPPING! YOU WILL PAY FOR WHAT DO YOU'VE DONE TO MY FATHER!" DH runs at her with a Katana, but she simply stands still, allowing the Katana to simply break when DH tries to slice her. "So, I killed your father and that's why you're angry?" Yan punches DH in the face, giving him a blood nose. "Pretty pathetic, honestly. I killed my father too, and you don't see me whining about it." She then kicks him in the stomach, launching him several dozen meters away. DH wipes the blood of his face. "Don't get too arrogant, Yan. I am going to defeat you one way or another. I have trained months for this, under the best trainer this world has to offer. It my destiny to destroy you, for my sake of not only my family, but the entire world." Yan simply answers "LARP", before opening her machine gun.

DH rapidly swings his hands to catch all the bullets, before dropping them on the floor. "Is that all you've got, Yan?" "Oh, not at all. Let's how you fare against explosive bullets." Yan changes her barrel. "Actually, I'm not here to kill *you*, am I? I should keep my focus." Yan takes aim at Tenax. DH quickly rolls in front of Tenax, creating a Ki energy barrier which stops all explosions from making contact. "A Ki technique? Ha, no way! That's not something you see every day. By the way, shonen sucks." "HOW DARE YOU SAY THAT SHONEN SUCKS? DIE YAN!!!" DH uses the Gekiretsu Madan technique, charging up all of his energy and launching a massive barrage of yellow energy waves, which explode on contact with Yan. Yan's body is surrounded by smoke. "Ha! That's what you get for insulting the pure epicness that is battle shonen." As the smoke clears, DH realizes Yan has survived the attack. "Are you done, DH?" "No way! How could you have survived that?" A helicopter approaches the rooftop. Tenax shouts: "DH, let's go!" "No! I'm not leaving. I refuse to back down from this fight. I've waited too long for this." "You will do as I say. I pay your salary." "You two appear to be arguing over something. Let me make things easier for you." Yan teleports atop the Helicopter and throws a grenade into it, before jumping off back to the rooftop to escape the explosion.

Tenax screams. "NOOOO!!!!" Yan smirks. "Sorry, was that important?" "YES! IT WAS ONLY MEANS OF ESCAPE!" "Oh, that's unfortunate. Now you poor souls are going to die." DH is defiant. "Oh please, spare us your pity. The only one here who's going to die is YOU!" "Well, well, well, look who is optimistic. By all means, let's see you're made of." Suddenly, thunder could be heard. "A thunderstorm with heavy rain? Well, that sure sets the mood, don't you think DH?" "You should've stayed dead." DH charges up a new attack, drawing cupped hands to his side.. "Ka... me... ha..." - a ball of energy begins to form inside DH's cup of hands. Yan giggles. "me... HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!" DH then thrusts his hands forward to unleash a streaming, continious and powerful beam of energy towards Yan. Yan withstands the awesome force of the Kamehameha, and walks through it, slowly closing the distance between herself and DH. DH is persistent, screaming "I... WILL BEAT YOU!", as he continues the attack and puts in even more force. Eventually, Yan comes in front of DH and kicks him in his genitals. "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!", DH yells as a dark orgasm of pain writhes through his body. He aborts the attack and falls down, holding one hand on his crotch and another on the floor. "Oh look DH, just a minute ago you were so

confident you could beat me, and now you are on your knees. You know, it never gets old to see someone moaning in pain on the floor." She kicks DH in the face, before trampling on his back.

"Do you want to know how your father died? It was hillarious, really. He was like this:" Yan shapeshifts into Jake Mapping. "yAn, I dId My beSt! hELp ME! SoMEone!", Yan says in a mocking voice before cackling loudly. DH gets angry. "Don't... you... dare..." DH grabs Yan's legs. "MOCK MY FATHER!" DH pushes Yan's legs off his body, before standing up. Yan then shifts back into her normal form. DH yells: "KAIO-KEN!". He emitts a red and fiery aura, and his whole body and clothes acquires a reddish tint. This technique doubles his stength, at the cost of it being a great drain on his body.

DH unleashes a barrage of punches upon Yan, but she takes no damage. She tries to return a punch, but DH dodges her fist and grabs her arm, before throwing her. Yan is launched a few meters, before falling back on the rooftop. "I've figured you out, Yan! You don't take damage, but you still have normal weight, and can be grabbed and thrown like any object!" Tenax cheers: "Well done, DH! Try to throw her off the rooftop, so that the way is cleared and I can return to parliament and declare high alert!" DH tries to close in on Yan, while Yan tries to keep her distance from both DH and the edges of the rooftop. Several times, DH briefly grabs Yan, but she shakes or punches him so as to lose him. Eventually, Tenax intervenes and grabs Yan by the legs which causes her to trip. DH grabs Yan. "GOTCHA! KAIO-KEN TIMES TWENTY!" DH has now amplified his power twenty-fold, but his energy is being rapidly drained. He throws Yan off the rooftop, before he collapses on the floor, the Kaio-ken having disappeared. "DH, come with me!" "I... am exhausted. Go on... without me." "Alright." Tenax walks downstairs, before Yan interrupts him in front of the toilet. "You know, if you had thrown me off even 30 seconds earlier, you would've reached parliament. But alas, enough time elapsed since the helicopter's destruction for me to teleport again." Tenax runs back to the rooftop.

Yan once again faces Tenax and DH on the rooftop. "Oh look, it seems like my friend DH has collapsed. Not so tough anymore, huh?" Yan kicks him forward several times. "Nowhere to run." Suddenly, A.S. emerges from the stairs. Yan looks back and is shocked. "A.S.? But, weren't you imprisoned?" "I was, but in your fight with Hetman, you threw the key on the floor, which I picked up and used to free myself. Now I've come here to save the president." "But didn't Tenax imprison you?" "He did, but I have much worse fears of what would happen if he were to die."

A.S. runs at Tenax and DH, emptying jars of oil on them. Tenax and A.S. grab DH before jumping off the rooftop, using the oil to fly through the rain.

Yan is exasparated. "You're not getting away!" She opens fire on the three, but they have already flown out of range and she misses. Yan sighs. "Oh well. The silver lining is that the parliament is open for me." She shapeshifts into Tenax and walks downstairs.

Tenax re-appears on the speaker's seat in the parliament chamber. "You were in the bathroom for quite a while." "Yeah, I had nasty diarrea." Tenax then prepares a new speech.

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Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Hello everyone. This president Tenax speaking. Today I am officially retiring as president of Videomapistan. I am glad to have served six terms, but I no longer want to continue holding office. My successor will be someone you're all familiar with. I am speaking of Yan. Now, I know what you're thinking: wasn't Yan a Mapperdonian weapon? And although the answer is yes, I can assure you that she has turned a new leaf and is now committed to their total destruction. Many people don't know this, but i'm actually very close with Yan and I completely trust her to take over my duties. She'll arrive in a moment." Tenax leaves the room. Shortly after, Yan comes in the room through the same door and takes her seat.

"Hello everyone! It is me, Yan Xishan. I am honoured to be sworn into my position as the new president of Videomapistan!"

To be continued...

YTSK II – IX

In Universe Date: 16 April 2021

2 hours have passed since Yan assumed the presidency. Tenax, A.S. and DH continue to fly through the rain. "The rain is starting to subside, we have to land." The trio begins to descend downwards. Suddenly, DRM and Zed appear and fly in pursuit, trampling over Tenax before putting him in a grappling hold. He is angry. "Why are you trying to abduct me? Do you work for Yan?" "No we don't! YOU DO!" "What?" "Don't play stupid. Me and DRM can see right though all your lies. First you unleash Yan on your own country as a false flag in order to obtain emergency powers, then you claim she was a Mapperdonian weapon to gain pretext for a war, and then you have the audicity to MAKE HER YOUR SUCCESSOR. And how do you reconcile her appointment as president with your previous lie that she was a Mapperdonian weapon? "*She turned a new leaf*". Do you take me for an idiot? Your lies are as transparent as air. It is obvious that you and Yan have been working as one this whole time." "Alright, ignoring the false-flag conspiracy thing, where have you gotten the idea that I appointed Yan as my successor?" "I saw it on broadcast." "That's impossible! I never appointed Yan as my successor! I am still the president of Videomapistan! I would never even think to appoint Yan, she tried to KILL me for Christ's sake!" "Well too bad Tenax, because I saw what I saw."

DH is concerned. "Tenax, think about this for a second. Why do you think Yan would try to kill you in the midst of a parliamentary session?" "...because my videos are inaccurate?" "Maybe, but there would be a much more bigger reason. Remember when Yan shapeshifted into Jake Mapping? Since she can shapeshift, I'd suggest she shapeshifted into you in order to appoint herself as president." "That

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explains the broadcast. Well, damn." DRM chimes in. "Oh, so that wasn't you? Well, honestly, it would be quite plausible. Just yesterday, Yan was impersonating Kailan in order to mingle in with people inside the nuclear silo." "So, you've had trouble with Yan too, huh? Well, I guess we'll be fighting together then. As a team." "Well Tenax, I'm willing to accept your help if you can prove you're on my side now." "And how would I do that?" "Help me re-take my farm. You seized it from me after I was imprisoned, and gave it to Turkish dude called Mehmet Taha." "Alright, I'll see what I can do. Where is your farm?" "Just follow me."

Tenax approaches Mehmet's farm. "Yo, i'm taking this farm from you. Go away you Turk Roach." "The term '*Roach*' is offensive", Mehmet says before stroking his antennae. "The politically correct term is '*Person of order Blattodea*'". "Alright, person of order whatever. Get off this farm!" "No. I bought this farm fair and square, with my own hard-earned money. If anything, you should be getting off this farm." "I am the president of Videomapistan and I order you to leave." "My brother in Christ, you're not president of *anything*. You handed power over to Yan, remember?" "No I didnt, i-" "I saw the broadcast." "Look, that wasn't me." "It sure looked like you." "Well, I-" "Well what?" "Just let me speak, okay?" Tenax sighs and pauses a bit, before collecting himself. "Yan chased me off the rooftop and forced me to fly to escape, before shape-shifting into me in order to declare herself as president." "Hahahaha, I see. I really thought you were serious for a moment there." "I'm not joking, this is what happened!" "What?" "It's the truth! I am still president of Videomapistan! I never declared her president! The declaration was null and void, it was fake!" "Oh dear, it seems like you actually do have a few screws loose. I can see why you decided to resign from the presidency." "No. I am of sound mind!" "You don't even remember your last parliament hearing and you're blaming your televised act on a demonic force." "Look, I just give me your farm!" "I think it would be better for you to see a therapist than own a farm." "No, I demand to own this farm!" Mehmet points a gun at Tenax. "Here's some words of advice: Get off my property and see a therapist. If you don't leave, i'll be entitled to use lethal force to defend my property. This is your last warning." Relucantly, Tenax leaves.

Tenax returns to the squad. "So, how did it go?" "The roach didn't budge. Said I didn't have the authority to evict him because I am no longer president." "Bastard. I guess we'll have to kill him in order to gain entry." "And how do you plan to accomplish that?" "Maybe one of DH's Ki techniques can help us. Speaking of which... Hey DH, if you know how to use ki techniques, why didn't you just use your ki to fly us away to begin with?" "Well, I don't know how to fly using Ki. Those four techniques I used against Yan are actually the only ones I know. Learning additional techniques would've taken me many more months than I've spent training so far. It took me 4 months of practice to master the Kaio-Ken technique alone." "Just to be clear, what techniques do you know?" "Kamehameha, Gekiretsu Madan, Kaio-ken, and Energy barrier." "How come one of those has a perfectly fine English name, and the other three have autistic weaboo names?" "Blame the Dragon Ball localization teams, not me." "Well, I'm not going to try and pronounce Geki-whatever. I'm going to give them better names. Your Ki techniques are now named Big Laser, Laser Barrage, Power Amplification,

and Force Field. Yes I'm changing the english one too." "Well, you do you, but I will continue using names which carry proper respect to tradition." "Whatever."

"So, what was the plan again?" "DH is going to use a Ki technique to kill Mehmet." "How do we lure him into a position where DH can kill him?" "Hmmm..." Tenax looks at Mehmet's farm. Just outside the farm are some bushes. A.S. interjects. "Hey Tenax, I need to poop. I'm going to a nearby tree." "A.S., wait." "What?" "Can you poop in this plastic bag?" "Why? What are you going to do with it?" "I'm going to use your poop as bait." "Poop as bait? That makes no sense. Nobody would want to eat poop." "Humans would definitely be repelled by the smell of their own poop. However, for cockroaches, human feces is a useful source of nutrients. You'll find that they are actually quite attracted by the smell." A.S. gives a somewhat disgusted look at Tenax before sighing. "Alright, fine."

Over the next hour, all members of the squad take turns pooping in Tenax' plastic bag, before it is full. DH goes to Mehmet's farm, throws the bag on the ground, and then hides in a bush just behind it. The odor from the poop passes through Mehmet's window, and Mehmet picks up the smell with his antennae. "What an amazing smell. What is that?" Mehmet crawls out of his house with his six legs, through the window, and then sees the bag of poop. "OH YEAH! YUMMY YUMMY, FECES FOR MY TUMMY!" Mehmet enthusiastically begins to eat at the fecal matter. Inside the bush, DH charges his attack. "Kaaaaameeeehaaammeee...HAAAAAAAA!!!" A big laser comes out of his hands, which then eviscerates Mehmet.

Tenax and Zed arrive to congratulate DH. "Well done! The farm is back in our hands!" The squad proceeds to enter Zed's farm, before having dinner. After dinner, Zed asks how they are going to defeat Yan. DH smiles. "I think my Ki teacher could be a great help at that. I'll tell you more about him tomorrow. I first need to sleep, though."

To be continued...

YTSK II – X

In Universe Date: 17 April 2021

Pleb is in the afterlife, awaiting judgement. He hears the angel at the counter proclaim "Number 76!" while ringing the bell. He looks at his card. He is number 57, so it's not his turn yet. He sees Suomi go to the counter.

"Hello Suomi. Here it says that you were an alcoholic and that you had sex with prostitutes?" "Yep, that's me." "Why did you do that?" "It was fun." The angel sighs. "Fucking degenerate. You're going to

Jahannam, goodbye." Suomi is teleported away. The angel then proclaims "Number 38!", again ringing the bell.

An Indian AFOE mapper that used to have a Nazi Germany countryball pfp when he was alive now heads to the counter. The angel looks at the list of the AFOE mapper's sins and widens his eyes in exasparation. "You have owned several child sex slaves, scammed several dozen senior women with dementia out of their life savings by pretending to be tech support, you burned down an orphanage and then shot up a school before killing yourself to escape arrest." "Hahahaha, yessss. That was me." "What. The. Fuck." "What can I say except you're welcome?" "Why" "Well the child sex slaves and scamming was just for pleasure and money, that should go without saying." "And the orphanage burning and school shooting?" "Oh, that? That was intended to take my revenge on society. Society made me suffer and I needed other people to suffer as well." "What injustice did society take against you?" "I stepped on a lego and it hurt." "Alright, but couldn't you... like, at least, actually kill Lego staff or something? Instead of innocents who had nothing to do with it?" "Nah, LEGO headquarters was too far away." The angel facepalms. "You know, you are so despicable, it's impressive in a way." "Does that mean I get to go to Jannah?" "No! Get out!" The AFOE mapper teleports away. The angel then rings a bell again, proclaiming "Number 57!"

Pleb walks to the counter. "Dude, did you martyr yourself to stop a transgender serial killer?" "Yeah." "Fucking based dude. You go straight to Jannah." "Aw yeah, I can't wait to see my 72 virgins."

Pleb teleports away. He is brought to a wide open grass field, filled with 72 Discord and Reddit mods. "Oh Pleb, you're so Kawaaiiii! Let me suck your dick!" Pleb falls on his knees, and yells into the sky.

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!! GOOOODDD WHYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY!!!!!!!!!!!!?????????????????????????"

Meanwhile, in Videomapistan, Yan has just been sworn in as president, and talks to Prussian Mapping, the minister of Justice. "While entering the building, I saw DH using Ki techniques. It's been a while since I've seen those. Do you know how many Ki users are currently in the world?" "Just two" "What? Just two?!" "Yes. I've scoured the internet for examples of other Ki users, but I only found results from some fictional universe called Dragon Ball. Speaking with embassies from other countries, I've also never heard of anyone else doing it. If there were other Ki users, you'd think be very famous."

"That's... odd. Do you know who the other Ki user is?" "Well, he goes by Tigerstarification Mapping on Youtube." "The last time I saw someone using Ki techniques was... Could it be..?" Yan teleports to the bottom of the cave underneath Mount Paint.

Yan looks at Juq's resting place, where she sees a skeleton lying. "No. You're still laying dead, right where I buried you. So then, Tigerstarification must be someone else..." Yan teleports back to Videomapistan's capitol.

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Hey Prussian, can you try to to track Tigerstarification via the internet?" Prussian Mapping walks to his laptop and presses some keys. "I can't. He used a VPN." "Alright. Well, maybe you can find other people then. Try to track down ex-president Tenax." "Alright, I'll see what I can do."

Yan then returns to parliament. She introduces a new motion to start a genocide against AFOE mappers, to be made possible by the creation of extermination camps. The parliament eagerly claps and embraces this proposal, with one member shouting that furries should also be genocided. The ensuing vote is weighs strongly in favour of Yan's proposal, with only the Socialist MPs voting against. With this action, the Mapperdonian genocide has begun.

Soon after, the decision makes international headlines. The United Nations declared it illegal, which meant nothing. At one point, Yan is informed that a change.org petition to end the Mapperdonian genocide reached 25 million signatures. She slaps Prussian Mapping and tells him to stop wasting her time.

After the petition leader realized that it isn't working, he organizes a gofundme for people to donate to Mapperdonia. The gofundme reaches 1 million dollars, however before it can be delivered the gofundme is shut down, after a 9-year old tweet is discovered where the organizer used the N-word. Gofundme's CEO then proceeds to seize all of the donations money and buys each of his children 3 ponies and chicken tendies, congratulating himself on his moral opposition to racism.

On various Discord servers, intense debate takes place about the genocide. Conservatives blame transgenderism for the Mapperdonian genocide, while progressives blame transphobia. In most of these conversations, nobody was persuaded, and even on the rare occasions where they were, it didn't affect the genocide itself in any way whatsoever. The Babylon Bee posts an article sarcastically praising the first transgender war criminal.

Meanwhile, Prussian Mapping has figured out that ex-President Tenax is residing in an illegally seized farm. He assembles a police squad in preparation for a raid.

To be continued...

YTSK II – XI

In Universe Date: 17 April 2021

DH is playing football with his father, Jake. Jake initially manages to score several times against DH and dominates the game, but eventually decides to stop playing seriously and let DH win. When DH

wins, he is jubilant. "I defeated you, dad!" "Well done my son! Give me a hug!", Jake says as he opens his arms. DH runs through the lush grass field, before a loud bang is heard and his father drops to the ground. DH looks at Jake's corpse, examining the blood wounds. "Dad, what happened to you? Dad? Answer me. Please! I love you! Please, please don't leave me!" A voice can be heard in the distance. "Hahaha, was that your daddy?" DH looks at the shooter. "I HATE YOU YAN! I AM GOING TO FUCKING MURDER YOU!", DH screams.

DH's scream continues as he wakes up. "Are you alright, DH?", Zed asks. "It's alright. I just had a nightmare, that's all." "Anyway, you'd tell us about your trainer, right?" "Yeah. He didn't want to reveal his real name, but he goes by Tigerstarification Mapping. He didn't want to tell me anything about his past, but I could tell he harboured a strong hatred of Yan, because when I mentioned her, he instantly agreed to train me. He resides in the QGIS Cave Complex." Suddenly, everyone in the house can hear police sirens.

"The police are arriving" A.S. is scared: "I'll get the oil, we'll fly our way to safety." DRM objects: "Hey A.S., how do you plan to fly when there is **NO FUCKING RAIN?**" "...you have a point." Zed puts on his sunglasses. "Looks like we'll have to fight for our survival. I'll show y'all my weapon stache, if it's still here." A moment passes, and Zed looks for the secret hatch before finding and opening it. "Ha! Looks like Mehmet never found these buggers. Alright boys, time to lock and load." DH scoffs. "Unlike you amateurs, I have no need for mechanical weapons. My ki techniques suffice." Zed chuckles. "Alright. I'll start then." He picks up a shotgun and a wrench.

A.S. follows. He picks up the grenade launcher and mines.

Tenax picks up the minigun and the sandvich.

DRM is the last to pick up weapons. He picks up the baseball bat, the scattergun and a can of Bonk! (which allows him to dodge bullets for a minute after he drinks it.)

The squad waits for the police to break the door open. Once Prussian Mapping and the rest of the police make it into the door, they only see DRM standing there.

"Yo, what's up?" "FREEZE!" "Nah, I don't feel like doing that. Especially when I haven't committed any criminal acts." "I SAID FREEZE!" "I don't take orders from you." "DON'T MAKE ME USE THIS GUN!" DRM drinks the Bonk!. "Bring it on." Prussian and the police unleash a barrage of bullets upon DRM. DRM dodges the bullets and runs at the police, beating them all to death with his baseball bat, except for Prussian Mapping, who he keeps in position with a grip. "So, what were you trying to do there?" "I was trying to search for ex-president Tenax." "How so?" "He's been charged with tax fraud and needs to be put behind bars." "Well you're in luck, because Tenax happens to be quite nearby. As a matter of fact, he has been hiding in the bathroom this whole time. I'll introduce him to you."

DRM drags Prussian in front of the bathroom door. "Hey Tenax, this man wants to see you." "Alright, I'm coming." Tenax very strongly pushes the door open. Over the course of a second, the door flails in

Prussian's face, and proceeds to crush him against the wall, which causes a dark orgasm of pain to writhe through his body. Tenax looks left and right. "Where is the man that wanted to see me? I only see dead bodies" "Well, uhhh... you see..." when Tenax takes a few steps forward, Prussian pushes the door away and escapes the farm while Tenax looks on confused. "Yeah... that was him." "Wait, so we just lost him?" "Yes". DH arrives angrily. "YOU MORONS! YOU LET HIM GET AWAY? God damnit. You know, if you had just let me fight the police, none of this would've happened." Tenax objects. "Well frankly, you weren't a very reliable option. Remember your last fight? You used all your ki and passed out. A.S. had to save your ass from being killed by Yan. Obviously we didn't want a repeat of that." "Well, I... you... alright, fine, maybe you have a point."

Suddenly, the squad hears Prussian Mapping speak with a microphone. "Attention. All people inside the farm. You are on the verge of destruction. You have 5 minutes to lay down your weapons and surrender before we start bombing." Zed takes off his sunglasses and then puts them on again because this makes him look cool. "Alright guys, rock and roll."

The squad bursts out of the door. The police have been instructed to shoot if any of the residents leave armed. A massive barrage of bullets is unleashed on the the squad, but DH's energy barrier stops them all from making contact. He then shouts: "TENAX AND A.S., START FIRING!" Tenax and A.S. open minigun and grenade fire. DH consciously allows his sides' projectiles to pass through the force field. A.S.'s grenades soon destroy a police car. The policemen then lose their nerve and begin a retreat. A few empty cars are left behind.

DH opens the door of one of the left behind cars. "Alright boys, since there doesn't seem to be any rain coming soon, I guess I'll just have to drive you to my Ki teacher." "Aight."

Looking at government tracking devices, Yan sees Tenax's phone moving away from the farm. "Prussian has failed me. I will get you next time, Tenax. Next time."

To be continued

YTSK II – XII

In Universe Date: 19 April 2021

POGKPP sits on his chair. He waits for the filming to start. "One... two... three!" "Hello and welcome to the Videomapistan national news service. This is your host POGKPP, and today I'd like to introduce you a very special guest. Welcome to set, president Yan Xishan!"

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Hello everyone. I am proud to serve as the new president of Videomapistan."

"There have been reports that you are planning to prosecute former president Tenax for tax evasion. Is this true?"

Yan smirks. "Aha, yesss. I will ensure that proper justice is served in regards to his finances."

"But didn't Tenax appoint you as president? Are you really going after someone who has done so much for you?"

"Well, yes. I'm not going to let him bribe me into ignoring his crime and due procedure, just because he has helped me."

"Wow, that's very noble of you."

"Hahahaha, yes. You are really lucky to have such a pure and incorruptable woman as president."

"Uhhh, yeah. About that. Can you tell us a bit about your killing spree last year? Why should we trust a murderer like you?"

"Oh dear, why'd you have to bring that up? Can't we just let the past be the past? Look, I'm a changed person. I would never, ever do something like that today. You can trust me, would a politician ever lie?."

"But these people and their families-" "POGKPP, listen. It was just a prank, bro." "Oh, my apologies. All your crimes are exonarated."

"Thank you, POGKPP." "Anyway, I have another question." "Ask away."

"Will you be continuing the war against Mapperdonia?"

"Why, of course I will! They were the ones to trick me into killing poor videomappers, after all."

"Well, Ms. President, with all due respect, doesn't it seem a tad hypocritical for you to forgive yourself for the killing spree, while still continuing the wa-" "Hey POGKPP, I've answered enough questions now. Let's move on, okay? I'd like to learn about any developments in our current manhunt for Tenax"

"Alright. Prussian Mapping, you may come on set."

"Hello everyone, I am Prussian Mapping, the minister of justice. I led a raid on Tenax's base in a farm, but I failed."

Yan is angry. "How come our police force is so god-damn incompetent that it somehow loses most police officers in a raid where they outnumbered the victim several dozen to one and took them completely by suprise?"

Prussian is calm.

"Well, I'd point to three reasons.

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Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

First of all, there was an intelligence failure. Tenax's military capabilities greatly exceeded what we expected. We expected him to be virtually defenseless, that he would try to flee and maybe shoot a few bullets at best. Instead, his small group of loyalists was capable of creating forcefields that could withstand our bullets, and capable of shooting powerful lasers that could eviscerate our machinery.

Second of all, the expectation to try and arrest Tenax alive handed the initiative to him. Our helicopters could've bombed the farm to smithereens, but we had to give him time to leave. This, in turn, allowed him to launch his own assault.

Third of all, we were underequipped to deal with the situation. We had several dozen police cars and two helicopters, but the situation required a much more serious fighting force. I believe that if we had tanks and modern fighter jets, we would've been able to withstand Tenax's assault and prevent him from escaping. Certainly, if President Yan had joined us on the battlefield, we would've had a much greater chance of emerging triumphant."

Yan is angry. "All I hear are petty excuses. Don't think I'll just let you get away with this. Oh no, I am going to MURDER YOU on LIVE TELEVISION! I will let the ENTIRE NATION KNOW, WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO FAIL ME!!!"

Prussian is defiant. "I am not going down without a fight." He picks a Pokéball from his pocket, and throws it. "GO, CHARIZARD!"

The Pokéball falls on the floor, and Yan picks it up. "This is a plastic toy. What were you trying to do here?", she asks.

"Summon a Pokémon."

"Pokémon are a fictional type of animal from a video game series."

"Well, ki attacks are from an anime, and DH could use those."

"Ki attacks exist in Dragon Ball, but they also exist in real life. Pokémon, on the other hand, are completely fictional. That's just how it works. What's so difficult to understand about this?"

Prussian throws another Pokéball: "GO, MISSINGNO!"

Again, the ball simply falls on the floor without doing anything.

Yan sighs. "Missingno. isn't even an actual Pokémon within the Pokémon universe."

Prussian does not give up, continuing to throw his plastic toy Pokéballs. "GO, ARCEUS! GO, GIRATINA! GO, GENES-" Yan interrupts him by teleporting in front of him and cleching her teeth into Prussian's left leg. Her teeth penetrate Prussian's skin, and blood surges out of the wounds, into Yan's mouth. Prussian screams: "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!" A dark orgasm of pain writhes through his body. She bites and pulls with her teeth until a

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large chunk of flesh is removed from the leg. She can feel the blood and flesh flowing through her mouth, her tongue caressed with utterly delightful taste. She then proceeds to swallow the flesh, and then feels the blood and flesh passing through her throat. Prussian cries. "Please stop!" Yan cackles. "You brought this upon yourself. Should've not failed me. Also, your maps are shitty traces." "Can't you just eat normal flesh, like from a pig or something?" "But then the torturing and killing would be done by someone else. What's the fun in that?" "Well, what about a wild animal then?" "Well, the difference is that killing and eating wild animals is merely morally *permissible*, while killing bad mappers is a *moral obligation*. And once the bad mappers already dead anyway, you might as well eat them." "But you haven't even killed me yet, and you're already eating me!" "Oh don't worry, I'll get to killing you in due time."

Yan puts a tight grip on Prussian's arm with both her hands, before applying very strong pulling pressure so as to tear off Prussian's left hand. This pull inflicts immense amounts of pain, and Prussian screams, kicks and punches Yan in a desperate attempt to end his suffering, though this effort is futile. Eventually, Prussian's hand can no longer withstand the pull, and his hand violently seperates from the rest of his body. Blood streams fall out of Prussian's forearm. Suddenly, Prussian notices that large puddles of blood have formed on the floor since Yan took a bite out of his leg. He begins to feel dizzy. Meanwhile, Yan takes multiple bites out of Prussian's hand until nothing but pale bones remain.

Next, Yan peels of the skin of Prussian's lower belly, causing massive bleeding, before putting her tongue over the blood wounds in order to lick and splurp large amounts of blood.

Next, Yan stabs Prussian's right foot. She cuts little chunks of flesh and bone, slowly mutilating the foot and covering it in more and more blood as time proceeds. Eventually, Yan cuts off Prussia's toes one by one, before washing and eating them. "This could taste better." Yan puts Prussian in the oven and exposes him to extreme temprature. Prussian spends his last minutes in extreme pain and heat, as he bleeds, sweats profusely, and feels his skin being fried. His last energy is spent screaming and punching the oven wall, but his efforts to open the door prove futile as Yan holds the door shut. He ultimately dies from blood loss. When Yan opens the oven, she douses Prussian in BBQ sauce and feasts on what remains of his body, eating every organ until nothing but bones remain.

A few hours later, Zed has driven to the QGIS cave complex. A.S., DH and DRM step out of the car. DH takes the lead: "Follow me, everyone". Eventually, the group reaches all the way down the cave, facing DH's teacher. "I have bad news, master Juq. I have tried to fight Yan, but I was defeated. I need to know more about her." "Alright. I wish it didn't have to come to this, but I will tell you everything I remember. Sit down boys, because this is going to be one hell of a story."

To be continued...

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Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

YTSK II – XIII

In Universe Date: 19 April 2021

Alright. I wish it didn't have to come to this, but I will tell you everything I remember. Sit down boys, because this is going to be one hell of a story.

As far as I know, me and Yan are the only surviving children of god-Emperor MervueMeringue, who once ruled the great Korean Empire. He originally had twelve children. Yan Xishan is the eleventh, while I, Prince Juq Ishan, am the eldest. All twelve of us had our own unique powers and abilities.

Flashback to 8003 BC. At this time, the Finno-Korean hyperwar was at its peak. A few years earlier, in 8005, my father had assigned me with the duty of attacking Finland proper. To this task, I was given a measly 1 billion troops. I'm not sure if Mervue actually expected me to win, or just wanted to force the Finns to divert forces away from their offensive on the Hindus river. Needless to say, my force faltered in this assault, and eventually we had to retreat to the stronghold of Mervuemansk, where we had landed to begin with, and found ourselves in a gruelling siege.

I repeatedly requested reinforcements, but I couldn't get any at first. I had to wait for my siblings, Yan and Lyria, to contain the Finnish breakthrough in the Indus before Mervue would help. When that was settled, he sent Yan. I was happy, because I was desperate for reinforcements.

Yan requested that her troops be allowed to enter my stronghold. Without suspecting anything, I told my officers to open the gates and let Yan's forces in.

However, when those troops entered, they BETRAYED ME! Yan demanded to the local forces that they pledge allegiance to her and recognize her as the legitimate empress of Korea. She was planning to take the throne for herself! When I heard this, I was overtaken with extreme shock and disgust, and my day was ruined. I mounted my horse, and ran off to find Yan.

I arrived, and looked Yan dead in the eye. "It seems I have found the traitor among us", I said. With utmost fury, I gave a loud battlecry and charged at her. After I laid my first punch, she grabbed my arm and teleported me to the Northern Tibet volcanic field (well within Korean territory), so we could have an epic seperate one-on-one battle. Of course, I didn't care that I was teleported and continued to punch her again and again. I punched her like, 5 times per second, while I sung "It Has To Be This Way" from Metal Gear Rising Revengeance.

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Where’s my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Yan then kicked me in the stomach, throwing me 20 meters back. Then I showed her an item which I had quickly taken out of her pocket while punching her, saying "haha i took ur phone lol". Yan quickly teleported in front of me to grab it back, but it was already too late. I had used her phone to ping NY via her Discord account.

Off in the distance, loud earthquakes could be heard, along with a loud scream that travelled thousands of kilometres. "YAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAANNNNNNNN!!!!!!" NY rapidly travelled to Northern Tibet by using his super-strong legs to make consecutive jumps, each over a 100 km. When he arrived, he yelled: "DO! NOT! PING! NY!". Yan shrieked: "but I didn't! I-" "LIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!!" He picked up Yan by the head, dragging her body over the ground as he ran and ascended towards the top of a nearby volcano.

After he threw Yan in the crater, I arrived to congratulate him. We gave each other a fist bump. After that we talked for a few minutes, catching up on what he had both been up to in the past half-year.

And that, my friends, is the story of how me and NY killed Yan Xishan.

(*DRM asks me how Yan is still alive if I killed her*)

Well, ummm... Good question. How did that go again? Uhhh...

(*A.S. Mapping interrupts, and tells me that he really needs to pee and needs to leave the cave for a moment*)

Alright, alright. We're going to take a break. A.S. Mapping, you can go outside the cave, while I take a moment to refresh my memory here.

To be continued...

YTSK II – XIV

In Universe Date: 19 April 2021

(*A.S. Mapping returns to the cave*)

I'm glad you're back, A.S. Mapping. Now, it's time for me to proceed.

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Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Me and NY celebrated. However, about 5 minutes later, Yan emerged from a nearby bush and ran at NY, grabbing him and teleporting to the top of the volcano, throwing him into the crater. As NY burnt in the lava, a dark orgasm of pain writhed through his body.

I was shocked. I asked her: "But... how did you survive? Weren't you thrown into the volcano?"

"Sorry to break the news to you, moid, but I am invincible."

"Lies. There is no so thing as invincibility. I **WILL** find a way to defeat you, one way or another."

Yan chuckled. "Oh Juq, you are so naive. Enlighten me: What technique would be so powerful as to strike me dead?"

"I will demonstrate, Yan. If you really want to prove your invincibility, stay right where you are. I am going to hit you with the Final Flash, my most powerful attack! It takes a few minutes to charge."

Yan chuckled once more. "I will accept your challenge, under one condition: you must pledge allegiance to me if your attack fails."

I accepted her terms. Of course, there was literally no way for her to enforce her conditions if my attack failed, so it didn't really matter to me.

I began screaming.

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!"

Alright, alright Zed. I'll be quieter. Yes, there was no need for me to scream. Forgive me for overplaying this.

Anyway, I threw both my arms open, with my hands held vertically and my fingers wide while gathering ki. This lasted for 30 seconds, during which I constantly screamed. While this was happening, the Earth shook from the sheer intensity. I then straightened my arms to the front, forming a sphere of energy in the space between the palms of my hands that emitted sporadic bolts of electric yellow ki that shot out in all directions.

I looked SO fucking cool there. You should've seen it.

Once I was done gathering ki, I discharged an incredibly powerful beam of energy, and it was so fucking powerful, it destroyed entire mountains, and it emitted so much light that I could literally not see anything any more for next minute. Once the beam reached sufficiently far away and I could see again, I was disappointed to see Yan still standing.

"No. No..! NO!", I yelled. "How are you alive? What... what are you?"

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Invincible", she uttered. "Are you ready to surrender, like you said?"

"No", I said.

"That's poor sportsmanship, Juq. Don't make promises you won't fulfil."

"Bold words from a traitor like you."

"Tell me Juq, are you afraid of death?"

"Spare me your threats! I still have half of my power left. This battle *isn't over*!"

"This battle isn't over?" Yan chuckled. "Wrong. This battle was over as soon as you opened the gates to your stronghold. Everything after has been but a formality on my path to victory."

I responded: "We'll just have to see about that."

To be continued

YTSK II – XV

In Universe Date: 8003 BC

"50% of your power left, huh?"

I was ready to make my move at any moment.

"Let's see what you can still do, Juq."

Yan charged at me, repeatedly punching me.

"COME ON, FIGHT BACK! I THOUGHT THIS WASN'T OVER YET."

I tried to block Yan's attacks, but some still went through.

"YOU'RE PATHETIC!" Yan stood still, taunting me. "COME ON, DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING MORE TO DISH OUT?"

I took a deep breath, before yelling: "KAIO-KEN TIMES THREE!". With my power now amplified, I interrupted Yan's barrage of punches with a new one of my own, however it had no effect.

"What did you expect to happen here? If a punch does 0 damage, then a punch thrice amplified will also do 0 damage. That's just math."

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Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

I stood still, making a thinking face ( ), before saying "fuck, you're right."

"It appears you no more moves left to play, and I have achieved checkmate."

"Actually if I have no more legal moves then it's stalemate, not checkmate, learn chess noob"

"Shut up!", yelled Yan. "I've let you live long enough!"

Yan ran at me, and as soon as her punch made contact, she teleported above the crater and threw me into the lava. Before I even realized what was going on, I reflexively used ki flight to propel myself back into the air, before landing at the opposite end of the crater.

Yan now faced me, with a lava lake seperating us. "Ah yes, that's right. You can fly. I suppose this battle really is not over yet."

I stood there, pondering what to do.

"So Juq, since fate has saved you from the lava, what are you planning to do now?"

I was silent.

"Maybe try another final flash. You almost got me last time, I'm sure it'll be fatal if you just tried once more."

Yeah, right. Fatal for me, not for her.|| ||Instead of continuing with the battle, I simply decided to make a rush for Seoul, flying as fast as I could (1km per second). I could easily make this journey in less than an hour. I needed to warn my father of the rebellion, and get all assistance I needed, since I clearly couldn't beat Yan alone.

I was able to fly a mere 180 kilometres before Yan teleported in front of me and latched onto me. I think she tried to yell at me, but I couldn't hear her, since I was flying well over the speed of sound.

She then punched and kicked me repeatedly, forcing me to land. "And now you're floored. That's right coward, you can't run from Yan". She then kicked to throw me into a large structure which then collapsed on me. Afterwards, I yelled: "KAI-KEN TIMES 7!" and threw the rubble off me, before then exiting the power-up to conserve energy.

"So, you're still not giving up?"

I cleaned the rubble of my clothes.

"Juq, why are you still fighting? You only have 35% of your power left, while I have incurred zero damage. Give up this meaningless and desperate resistance."

"Don't get cocky, Yan. I still have one trick up my sleeves."

To be continued...

XLIV

YTSK II – XVI

In Universe Date: 8003 BC

"Don't get cocky, Yan. I still have one trick up my sleeves."

Afterwards, I stuck my right hand in my left sleeve. "BECAUSE I GOT YOUR PHONE AGAIN!"

Suddenly, Yan teleported in front of me, to wrest the phone back as quickly as she could. She tried to reach inside my left sleeve, only to find nothing.

I quickly reached behind her, and gave her a strong hug from behind, my arms wrapping around her body, preventing her from moving. "Haha, you fell for it!" "What are you doing?!", yelled Yan. "I have figured that the only way to defeat you - is to obliterate you so completely - down to the atomic level - that your survival won't be possible." "And how do you plan to accomplish that?" "Just wait."

Suddenly, I started shooting immense energy from both my hands, which faced each other. I did not allow the energy to escape, so it only increased and increased. This continued for a few minutes. Then, I used telekinesis to move local rocks into my energy sphere, with my energy then condensing the rocks into plasma.

"This attack uses energy to compress a gigantic amount of matter, creating a black hole. I call it the "Atomic Reaper Attack"! It's experimental, but it has the potential to be my new most powerful attack."

More and more matter continued to be moved into my energy sphere.

"You're going to create a black hole?" "Yes!" "But that's insane! You know that's going to kill us both, right? After it's going to swallow me, it's going to swallow you, too." "Yeah, I didn't really want to do this. But, you know, if I just used conventional attacks, you'd just kill me anyway. So, I might as well take you with me."

Yan paused a bit, then continued. "Juq, Juq, Juq, wait. Wait. Do you realize just how insane this is? This black hole won't just kill us. It will swallow us, and then go on to swallow THE ENTIRE PLANET! You, me, EVERYONE will die! Do you really want to go that far just to get back at me?"

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

I then began to hesitate and lost focus on my energy sphere. Yan then teleported a fraction of a meter forwards and upwards, causing my energy sphere to blow up below me and launch me into the thermosphere, before I then fell hundreds of kilometres and crashed on the ground.

Yan approached me, as I laid on the ground, battered and defeated. My entire body had been incredibly hurt from the explosion and fall. "Are you done, Juq?". I tried to stand up. My arms and limbs experienced strong tremors. As I made some progress in trying to stand up, Yan stomped on me to force me back to the ground. "I'm ending this." Yan then put her hands around my neck and squeezed, strangling me. I then repeatedly phased in and out of consciousness.

My life then began to flash before my eyes. I remembered when MervueMeringue was talking to me. "Son, when I die, all of my kingdom will be yours". That awakened something within me. "NO!", I thought. "I REFUSE TO LOSE! THIS MY KINGDOM! MY BIRTHRIGHT! I REFUSE TO LET IT BE TAKEN FROM ME BY THIS TRAITOR!" With my last air in my lungs I yelled: "KAIO-KEN TIMES FOUR!", and then threw Yan several dozen meters away.

"Oh Juq, you really don't know when to quit, do you?" With some trouble, I managed to stand up. "Come on, you can't be serious. You can barely stand, and you still want to fight me?"

"I WILL NEVER SURRENDER!" I began shooting Ki blasts, and limping towards Yan in order to decrease distance and thus increase shooting accuracy. "DIE, TRAITOR!"

Yan simply took the Ki blasts to the face without taking damage. "This is pointless." Yan tackled me and threw me on the ground, before then repeatedly stomping me. "Just stop fighting already! Your have less than 10% of your power left!"

As Yan continued to stomp me, I tried to think of a way to defeat her. As I laid on the ground, being repeatedly stomped by Yan, I looked at sun. "That's right! The sun! The solar core has massive pressure, 3.84 trillion psi! That's enough to shred Yan apart at the atomic level!"

I grabbed Yan's leg, and yelled "KAIO-KEN TIMES TEN!" Then, instead of throwing her away, I instead began spinning and forcing her to rapidly rotate around me. The extremely rapid spinnning made me fly like a helicopter, and after a minute of flying, I launched my final attack: I yelled "KAIO-KEN TIMES ONE MILLION"!, threw Yan at the sun with all my energy, before then instantly passing out.

I don't know exactly what happened next, but I infer that Yan somehow survived my attack, and buried me beneath mount paint, presuming that I had died from my attack.

My body then laid in a cave. For a very, very long time, I laid lifeless. However, slowly but surely, cave insects and spiders would walk into my mouth for me to unconsciously eat, giving me sustenance and energy. Although these insects provided very little individually, they added up over time. By 5817 BC, I had regained consciousness. That made recovery a lot easier: although I still couldn't move any of my limbs, I could now intentionally move my head to catch and eat insects.

XLVI

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

By 5262 BC, I had regained enough energy to walk. When I asked the locals what had happened in the past millennia, I was shocked. The Great Korean Empire had fallen. Technological knowledge had declined sharply. Most of family members had died, although this could not be confirmed in the case of me, Yan or Neutronex. I decided to leave a decoy skeleton in my cave in case Yan ever tried to look for me again. I ate and trained hard to get back in shape, and then I spent a thousand years scouring the Earth in search of Yan, hoping to find her and seek revenge, but I was unsuccessful and figured she had died. Afterwards, I retired to the QGIS cave complex, where I spent the rest of my days.

I spent millennia there undisturbed. Eventually, in the 1960s, a researcher approached me. I think his name was Koopinator. He had spent a decade going through ancient Korean documents and deciphering the script. He wanted to investigate the possible survival of me, Yan and Neutronex. In order to track us down, he built a special device: a scouter which could pick up large Ki signatures. He had successfully found Neutronex this way. After interviewing me, I asked him if he could help me track down Yan. He declined, saying that his scouter could only pick up on the Ki signatures of me and Neutronex, and that Yan could not be detected. I took this as evidence that Yan had indeed died.

A few decades later, a little teen boy happened to stumble into my cave. His name was Dragon Historian, and he told me about how Yan had killed his father. I agreed to train him. He didn't use any special method to find me - he just happened to be at the right place at the right time.

(*Suddenly, A.S. Mapping walks into our room, with a knife stuck in his chest. He points at the* ***other*** *A.S. Mapping that is sitting in front of me, screaming: "****THAT A.S. MAPPING IS FAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAKEEEEEEEEEEE!!!****" before collapsing on the floor.*)

(*The other A.S. Mapping then chuckles. "Oh, well, this is embarrassing*.")

To be continued...

YTSK II – XVII

In Universe Date: 19 April 2021

A.S. Mapping (the one who is not bleeding) looks at the other A.S. Mapping, saying "Yeah, this ruse is over", before revealing herself to be Yan.

"At last Yan, you have come to me, you traitor. Tell me, how did you find us?"

XLVII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"It's great to see you again, old one of mine. To answer your question, I tracked A.S.'s phone signal." Yan paused. "I'm glad that you still remember your old promise after all this time. The one where you said you'd join me if your attack failed. It's time for you to honour it."

"**Never!**", Juq screams. "You betrayed the emperor! There is no forgiveness for that. None! You must die by my hand! **MOONSAULT KICK!!!**" Juq flies above Yan and performs a somersault followed by a kick to her face, doing no damage. Yan then grabs his leg, paralyzing him in place. "I'm sorry moid, did it sound like I was offering you a choice?" Yan then physically tears Juq's leg off, causing a dark orgasm of pain to writhe through his body. Blood splatters over the ground.

"You are powerless as you are now. I can crush you or I can raise you up. Accept the gift of the empress, and you will walk at my side. I will sculpt you into something beautiful - a god to these mortals! Under our reign, videomapping will become something better than it ever was! You have so much potential, don't waste it by making me kill you!"

Juq sighs. A tear goes down his eye. "You... you-you know, Yan? I've actually missed you for a long time. All the times we spent together, killing Finns. Sure, we may have had conflict after the treason, but I never stopped seeing you as my sister. I am more than willing to fight by your side again."

Yan smiles. "I am glad to hear that." She walks in front of Juq, and picks him up. "I am going to bring your legs back in shape after I bring you to my lair."

Juq hugs her. "I don't think that will be necessary." "How so?" "Because I am **GOING TO DESTROY YOU!**"

Juq consolidates his hug into a tight hold onto Yan's body, and then starts shooting immense energy from both his hands, which faced each other. He does not allow the energy to escape, so it only increases and increases. "JUQ, ARE YOU SERIOUSLY GOING TO CREATE A BLACK HOLE? AGAIN?"

Dragon Historian screams. "EVERYONE, GET AWAY!". Soon, the only ones still in the cave are Yan, Juq, and A.S.'s rotting corpse. Juq feels pride and honour, the unbending core of greatness that had set him against his sister and had sent him into a thirst for revenge lasting millennia.

"YOU'RE GOING TO DESTROY THE WHOLE WORLD, JUQ!"

"I DON'T CARE!", Juq yelled before continuing: "MY HATRED FOR YOU KNOWS NO BOUNDS!

TO TAKE MY REVENGE, I HAVE WAITED OVER 3 MILLION NIGHTS!

FOR CENTURIES, I HAD TO SUFFER AND ROT IN A CAVE EVERY SINGLE DAY BECAUSE OF **YOU**!

XLVIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

FOR MILLENNIA, I HAD TO LIVE KNOWING THAT I HAD BEEN ROBBED MY RIGHT TO RULE, BECAUSE OF **YOU**!

I COULD WIPE OUT THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE, AND **MY ONLY REGRET**, WOULD BE THAT **YOU DIED PAINLESSLY!!!**"

The entire cave complex starts to condense into plasma. "YOU'RE ACTUALLY GOING TO-" "YES! DIE YAN!"

Juq continues to gather matter to generate his black hole. Yan thinks: clearly her attempts to get under Juq's nerve didn't work, so she has to think of something different. She teleports herself and Juq to Proxima Centauri b, 4.2 light-years away. Because Juq is hugging her and is tightly focused on his energy sphere, both stay intact through the journey.

"WHERE ARE WE?" "A different planet. We've just become alien invaders!" "WELL I DON'T CARE! I AM GOING TO DESTROY YOU ALL THE SAME!" Juq proceeds to turn local matter into plasma in order to continue building his energy sphere. Eventually, Juq forms his black hole. Just as the black hole begins to swallow her and Juq, Yan self-destructs, and within a fraction of a second, she teleports back to the tub of healing fluid in her lair, Juq having been detached thanks to the detonation. The black hole proceeds to swallow all of Proxima Centauri b.

Outside the destroyed cave, Zed talks to Dragon Historian. "So, what do we do now?" "Well Zed, I think it's time that we try to meet that Koopinator guy that Juq was talking about." "Uhhh, DH, there's just a tiny little problem with that." "That is?" "I killed Koopinator." DH facepalms.

To be continued...

YTSK II – XVIII

In Universe Date: 20 April 2021

"In time the birds will cease to sing. In time even the wind will obey its new queen.

In time flowers will shrink as they are erased, in time the moon will not dare show its face.

In time the sky will fade into eternal night, in time the sea will freeze with fright.

This is Yan Xishan, ready to show her might."

Yan was humming inside the vat of regenerative fluid.

XLIX

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"You know, Juq waited ten-thousand years to launch that attack... and he failed. It's tragic really. And with 'tragic', I mean 'absolutely hilarious'."

"Still though, it's a shame I had to let Tenax and his gang get away. Who knows what shenanigans he'll try to pull now."

Tenax, Zed, DRM and DH were driving to Zed's farm.

"Alright boys, have y'all turned your phones off?", Zed said. "We don't want the government to keep tracking us."

"Yes", said everyone else.

"Just to rehearse: We're going to my farm again in order to inspect Koopinator's clothes. Hopefully there's something useful that could help us."

Eventually, the squad arrives at Zed's farm. For 45 minutes, they scour Zed's farm for Koopinator's body or clothes, but they come up empty-handed.

Tenax speaks up. "Koopinator's clothes and items were probably taken away by the police after we escaped from Zed's farm during the raid. It's likely that they have been deemed valuable and been taken to the Videomapistani Parliament building." Zed was surprised. "How do you know this?" "Because I was the fucking president. How have you forgotten this? It's not even been a week, сука блядь."

"Oop. Yeah, you're right."

Afterwards, the squad drives to Atlas city. When they walk through the city, they see a poster of Tenax, with a caption offering a 9001 dollar bounty. "Good thing we decided wait for the night, and wear covid masks. Makes it all much harder for peeps to catch your face."

Eventually, the squad reaches the parliament. Zed tries to open the door, but it's locked. Tenax interjects. "Yeah, I figured this would be the case. The door is locked at night, this is how things have always worked."

Zed is worried. "So, is the game up?" Tenax responds: "Not at all! There's a secret entrance that only elites like me know about. Follow me."

The squad follows Tenax towards a nearby phone booth. "The last remaining phone booth in Videomapistan. There was a reason we kept this."

The four of them barely fit inside the booth. Tenax plugs an NES controller into the phone's USB port. "Up, Up, Down, Down, Left, Right, Left, Right, B, A, Start." Suddenly, the floor below them descends downwards, revealing an underground door. "See, that's why it was necessary to take an NES controller alongside me."

The Squad made their way through the secret door, which led to a dark and narrow staircase. "This way," Tenax said, as he led the way down the staircase.

L

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

With flashlights in hand, they made their way through the dark hallways of the building. Suddenly, they were confronted by a CherepashkaShusha, a security guard who challenged them. "Who goes there?" the guard demanded.

"Shit, we've been compromised", Tenax said. "Wait, president Tenax, is that you?" "Yes." "What are you doing here? You know it's dangerous here, right?" "Yeah, we'd hoped we could avoid security guards." "Well, you're not in trouble from me. Tell me, is this all part of some plot to take back the presidency from Yan?" "Well, yes." "That's good to hear. I loathe working for that beast. I liked him-" "Her", DRM interrupts. Tenax puts his hands on DRM's mouth. "Continue." "Ahem. I liked him back when he initiated the genocide against AFOE mappers, but since then, he's legalized gay 'marriage', legal 'sex re-assignment' surgery, and legal 'gender change', undermining the values of the Eastern Orthodox Church upon which this nation was founded."

"That's understandable", Tenax says. Shusha continues: "It's no longer feasible for government employees to message you via whatsapp.". Shusha writes down his phone number on a note, which he gives to Tenax. "Get a new phone, and then download Signal and add me when this operation of yours is complete. Now, good luck."

"Wait", Tenax says. "Do you happen to know where Koopinator's clothes and items are stored?" "Well, yes. As for the clothes, they were thrown away. As for the items inside, they are stored in the vault inside of the president's office. That's where we put all the most confidential material."

The squad continues on, navigating through the building until they reach Yan's office. Yan is sleeping tight. Her hair is wet. Tenax presumes she had showered a few hours ago. Tenax also notices that the potraits of his family have been drawn over with transgender flags.

Yan can be heard mumbling in her sleep. "Snore kill all bad videomappers... Snore kill all men... Snore dinosaurs..."

Tenax slowly sneaks past Yan. He enters the code into the vault. 2-8-4-5. He is relieved that it still works. He wades through various items before finally finding an item labelled "Koopinator's notebook". Then, a breeze of wind passes through a nearby window, and as Tenax closes the vault door, it accidentally shuts too loudly.

Yan is awakened by the sound.

To be continued...

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

YTSK II – XIX

In Universe Date: Night of 20-21 April 2021

As Tenax flashes light on Yan to better see what's going on, she exits her bed, wearing underwear and a t-shirt while dragging the blanket as a cloak. "YOU DARE BRING LIGHT INTO MY LAIR? ***YOU MUST DIE!!!***"

She shoots bullets at the squad, which DH blocks with a forcefield. DH yells: "EVERYONE, GET AWAY!". Afterwards, Yan teleports through the forcefield, bypassing the defense altogether. DH runs at her and furiously grabs her, throwing her back inside the office, before shooting a Kamehameha at the ceiling in order to cause a collapse and block the door.

After failing to kill any of the squad members, Yan punches the emergency button. Red lightbulbs light up the entire building, and sirens can be heard everywhere. She speaks in the microphone on her desk. "ATTENTION! TENAX HAS ENTERED THE BUILDING! CATCH HIM FOR A 9001 DOLLAR BOUNTY!". Afterwards, several security guards surround the squad. "Stop! You're surrounded. There nowhere to run. It's over!" DH begins charging the Gekiretsu Madan. "Master forgive me, but I'll have to go all out... just this once." Finally, when he is finished charging, he launches a massive barrage of yellow energy waves at all the security guards, killing all of them. Meanwhile, Yan is putting her clothes on, waiting for her teleportation cooldown to end.

3 minutes have passed since the squad left Yan's room. Yan teleports to them. "YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY!". She dives onto DH, putting him in a grapple hold. DH tries to power up. "KAIO-KEN TI-" Yan then grabs and seperates DH's left arm. A dark orgasm of pain writhes through his body, preventing him from focusing and powering up. "I've eaten your father, DH. He was delicious. Now, it's time for the second course meal." "Everyone, go! Save yourselves!", DH yells. Yan begins to strangle DH. Zed yells: "DH, NO! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE YOU!", before running to Yan. He pulls at Yan's arms, trying to release the grip, but he isn't strong enough. "SOMEONE, HELP ME!" Tenax has already fled. DRM comes to Zed's aid, but even their combined strength isn't enough to stop Yan. Yan wonders why the security guards aren't here to help get these moids off her, but shrugs it off, since she's already winning anyway. "It's all over, DH. Prepare to die!"

Suddenly, a voice can be heard screaming in the distance: "OBJECTION!"

The camera briefly pans to Yan's face, then to that of DH, then Zed, then DRM. All of them give shocked expressions.

LII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Shusha arrives. "My deepest apologies, President Yan, but we imminently need your help to contain a new breach, by a second group of intruders." "WHAT!?", Yan yells. "Unfortunately our troops have been unable to contain the new breach. One of the intruders has been shooting Kamehamehas." Juq's face flashes in Yan's mind, before she screams to be told where the new intruder is. "Just follow me, president". Yan halts with trying to finish off DH and runs after Shusha, eager to see Juq again. She makes one last attempt to kill the squad, with a single slice of a knife against Zed and DRM, knowing the knife isn't strong enough to hurt DH. Zed and DRM incur slight blood wounds but manage to escape nonetheless. Afterwards, Yan quickly runs after Shusha in the hope of finding Juq.

Yan follows Shusha through the hallways before encountering Qarol9PL. Shusha speaks up: "General Qarol! Where are the new intruders?" Qarol explains: "We haven't been able to find them, sir!" Shusha objects: "Then why did you tell me there that there were new intruders?" Qarol continues: "What do you mean? I never told you anything like that. You were the one who told me that there was a second intruder, remember? That's why I sent guards here." Shusha gets angry at this accusation. "What is this nonsense accusation? Is this your attempt to deflect blame on me?" "What? No! I..." "you were just trying to distract Yan and help the intruders, is that right?" "No! What the fuck are you talking about? I followed **YOUR** orders to..." "**LIES!**" Shusha looks at Yan. "This guy is a traitor." Yan nods. "I'll get rid of him."

Yan takes a stab at Qarol's heart. Qarol screams: "YOU'VE KILLED ME!". Yan smiles. "Good".

Afterwards, Yan peeks out of the window, seeing the squad escaping, having just re-entered their car. "YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY!" From her arm, she fires a missile. The ensuing explosion launches the car straight upwards. Flung by Yan's explosion, the car dashes kilometres into the air, ascending above the clouds and seemingly continuing to fly in the air. Everyone in the car screams. As the car begins to descend again, it seems like the squad is mere moments away from total annihilation.

To be continued...

YTSK II – XX

In Universe Date: 21 April 2021

The car carrying Tenax, Zed, DRM, and DH hurls through the air, propelled by the force of the rocket that had hit it, before crashing down into a desolate area of a camp. The glass shatters. Despite common sense dictating that this fall should've killed them, our protagonists have survived the fall... somehow.

"Thank god we put our seatbelts on", Zed says.

LIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Tenax groans as he regains consciousness. He has a throbbing headache and can barely see through the smoke and debris. He looks around and sees the familiar faces of Zed, DRM, and DH. Tenax looks out the shattered window and sees armed guards approaching.

The squad emerges from the wreckage, dazed and confused. They are surrounded by security guards who had been stationed at the camp.

"Ah, look! New prisoners.", one of the security guards says.

"Where are we?", Tenax says.

"Mapschwitz concentration camp, inside of Videomapistani-occupied northern Mapperdonia".

"A-a concentration camp?", Tenax asks.

"Oh please, it isn't as bad as it sounds", the security guard says, before giving a tour of the camp.

"Here at Mapschwitz concentration camp, we do our best to provide our inmates with a good time. We provide:

A pool

Free haircuts

Free showers

At Mapschwitz, sustainability is also one of our most important goals. We make sure to recycle our waste, allowing us to make gorgeous lampshades made from human skin, and serve human flesh for dinner." "Why does your waste include human skin and-" "We also provide our inmates with several activities, such as helping us make weapons."

"In showers, it's become a game for our inmates to scream as hard they possibly can, while scratching on the wall. How many scratch marks can you leave before passing out?"

"Hey sir, I just found something weird. Is this a pile of corpses?"

"Corpses? Oh, no, those aren't *corpses*, those are just inmates who have collapsed from the sheer amount of happiness that comes with being here."

"...We're gonna die, aren't we?"

Security guard: "Yup"

Tenax: "Why"

SC: "For the lulz"

DRM: "Killing people isn't funny."

SC: "Then why does it make me laugh?"

LIV

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Zed: "...because you're insane?"

SC: "Ha! Sanity is for the weak."

The security guard proceeds to escort the squad to their cell.

In the cell, Tenax looks around nervously. "We have to get out of here. They're going to kill us."

Zed nodded. "I reckon you're right. But how do we do it? We're outnumbered and outgunned."

DRM speaks up. "I have a plan. Did you notice how the security guards didn't inspect our car while dragging us to our cell?"

Zed nods again. "Yes. What about it?"

DRM points through the window of their cell. "I propose that we launch an assault on the gate. We'll fight the guards using the weapons we'll haul from our car. DH's Kamehameha will destroy the gate and bring us to freedom. This does admittedly hinge on the weapons still being in our car."

In the following morning, the squad launches its plan. DH uses a kaio-ken x4 to summon the strength needed to punch a hole in the prison wall. The squad then moves quickly, hauling weapons from their car and then taking the guards near the gate. They shoot their weapons with precision, taking out several guards before they could even raise their weapons. DH prepares to shoot the finishing attack to blow the gate open. But when DH tries to unleash his Kamehameha wave, he finds that he can not do it, since he had lost his left arm in the attack on the parliament, and his energy levels are too low to summon the necessary power with only one hand.

Reinforcements arrive to protect the gate. The squad falls back. DH creates a force field to protect the squad against returning fire. The squad tries to shoot the guards from within the forcefield, but as time continues, their ammo starts to run out. The guards continue to attack the forcefield, draining DH's power. It seems that the squad is on the verge of destruction. DH uses a kaio-ken x5 to try and break the gate open, but this is not enough. A kaio-ken x20 might do the job, but that would drain all his power, and then the guards could shoot freely at the squad, since DH would no longer be able to raise a force field. That would simply be annihilation by another means.

Outnumbered, outgunned and outmatched by the Videomapistani security forces, the odds are stacked against the squad, who are now carrying out their last stand.

DH: "We're trapped! We're going to die here, fuck!"

Tenax: "Don't you give up now, DH! We can't let them win."

Suddenly, an explosion can be heard from outside the battlefield. A security guard shouts: "What was that?!"

Tenax: "That could be our chance. Let's go!"

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

The Squad charges out of the battlefield, following the sound of the explosion. They find themselves facing a group of Mapperdonian rebels armed with weapons from Tenax's car.

Zed thinks to himself: "Wait, I recognize this guy."

Violet, the rebel leader, speaks up: "We heard the gunshots and came to help. Let's show these Videomapistani scum what we're made of!"

Together, The Squad and the rebels fight off the Videomapistani forces controlling the camp. The squad finds itself in the thick of the fighting, their weapons firing non-stop. Finally, the last of the Videomapistani forces fall, and the rebels cheer in victory.

As the smoke clears and the sounds of the gunfire die down, The squad emerges from the camp, weapons in hand, only to be met by a group of Mapperdonians rebels.

Tenax: "We owe you our lives. Thank you."

One of the rebels, Bace Bulgarian Mapper, becomes angry upon recognizing Tenax.

"Spare me your thanks! You're the one who invaded our country!", he yells. "You killed our people! And now you're here in our camp? You deserve to rot here for the rest of your life!"

The rebels almost assault Tenax, but Zed deters them by pointing his gun at them.

"Stay back, or I'll shoot!", Zed says.

But the group of prisoners continue to berate Tenax, shouting insults and curses at him.

Tenax: "I had to invade Mapperdonia. Your country created Yan to murder our innocent civilians. We had to retaliate."

Bace: "That's not true! We never hired anyone to do such a thing."

Tenax: "That's what my advisors told me."

Bace: "Maybe, if you had allowed the Videomapistan National News Service to run negative stories on you, you would've **learned** about the recent leaked documents that show that the fossil fuel industry has lobbied your advisors to pursue war against Mapperdonia so as to topple its socialist regime, allowing its oil resources to be privatized and exploited!"

Tenax: "NO! That's not true! My advisors, they would... never... lie..."

Bace screams: "THINK, TENAX, THINK! HOW COULD A NATION AS BACKWARDS AS MAPPERDONIA CREATE A WEAPON AS SOPHISTICATED AS YAN?"

Tenax is silent. Bace continues: "YOU'VE BEEN A PAWN, TENAX! A PAWN IN THE GAME OF BIG OIL! SO MANY PEOPLE HAVE DIED, BECAUSE YOU PUT BLIND TRUST INTO **YOUR ADVISORS**!"

LVI

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Tenax starts crying. "I did... I did the right thing... I... am not... evil..."

Bace: "YOU'VE TAKEN AWAY MY DAUGHTER, TENAX! SO MANY HOMES, SO MANY FAMILIES, SO MANY LIVES RUINED, BECAUSE OF **YOU!**"

Tenax apologizes. "I... I am sorry. I don't know what else to say."

Bace: "Sorry isn't enough. You destroyed our homes, killed our people, and now you're asking for forgiveness? It's too late for that."

Violet, who had been watching the conversation, intervenes. "You know Tenax, there's one way you can help redeem yourself. How about you help us topple Yan and end this war?"

"Aye, I could do that", Tenax says.

DH smirks. "Maybe the real Mapperdonian weapon was the friends we made along the way."

To be continued...

YTSK II – XXI

In Universe Date: 21 April 2021

Violet speaks: "So, Tenax, being the president of Videomapistan, do you have any advice on beating Yan?" Tenax responds: "Well, let me show you", before proceeding to walk to his car. He points to a book which has "Koopinator's notebook" scribbled over it.

"This right here", Tenax says, "is a tome of information about an age long past. Namely, the era of the Finno-Korean Hyperwar, ten thousand years ago. Hopefully it contains information that can help us defeat Yan".

Tenax opens the notebook. The notebook contains scans of pages written in script that very vaguely resembles the Harappan script used in the Indus Valley Civilisation. The first 300 pages in Koopinator's notebook contain a detailed Indo-Korean to English dictionary. The next 600 pages contain translated documents describing the Finno-Korean Hyperwar. As Tenax scours through the pages, a page marked "The final testament of God-emperor MervueMeringue" catches his eye.

It reads as follows:

LVII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"As I write this, the fate of the Great Korean Empire hangs in the balance. For millenia, we have stood as a beacon of civilization, ruling vast swathes of the world with wisdom, justice, and strength. But now, we face a grave threat - the rebellion of my own daughter, Yan.

It is a painful thing for a father to fight against his own child, but Yan has left me no choice. In her ruthless quest for power, she has killed all my other children except for Neutronex. And now, she stands on the brink of victory, with her armies poised to take our capital of Seoul.

But I have not given up hope. For I possess great power, being an extremely powerful psyker. Through millenia of meditation and discipline, I have honed my psychic abilities to a level that few can match. And I have a plan.

In about two days' time, Yan's armies will reach Seoul. I will be waiting for her, alone, with my psychic energy fully charged. When the battle begins, I will attack her with the Evil Containment Wave, banishing Yan's soul to limbo for ten thousand years.

I know that this act will come at a great cost to me. The sheer amount of psychic energy I will need to muster will surely result in my own death. But I am willing to pay that price, for the sake of the Empire.

I only hope that, in ten thousand years, Yan will be reincarnated in a male body, so that her soul may be destroyed by having a biology textbook thrown at her, via gender dysphoria. I regret that Neutronex, my last surviving child, already left for Antarctica during Yan's invasion of **Owadoo** (*Manchuria*?), for I wish to tell him of this plan.

But perhaps, in ten millenia's time, someone will find this document and learn of the necessity of throwing a biology textbook at Yan, lest she use her powers to cause the downfall of civilization. For that is what is at stake here - not just the fate of the Great Korean Empire, but the very future of humanity.

Of course, it would also be quite pertinent for them to know that Yan is in possession of a vat of healing juice with which she can regenerate herself, within a lair situated within R'lyeh in the South Pacific. Its coordinates are as follows: 47°9′S 126°43′W.

May the gods be with us.

Sincerely,

MervueMeringue, God-Emperor of the Great Korean Empire, 11 August 7998 BC."

"Butter my butt and call me a biscuit!", Zed yells. "So all this time we could've defeated Yan by simply throwing a biology textbook at her?"

Tenax is ecstatic. "Yes!"

"Huh, who would've thought it would be that simple", DH says.

LVIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Zed continues. "So, how do y'all wanna force Yan into a new confrontation? A new attack on the parliament?"

DRM has a different idea. "Wait, instead of trying that again, why don't we try to make our way to R'lyeh, to get our hands on that healing juice? We could bring back epic videomappers like A.S. Mapping or maybe even Fourthirds."

Zed is sceptical. "But DRM, how are we gonna enter R'lyeh? It's in at the bottom of the ocean, in the middle of the south pacific."

"I think the Mapperdonian air force could help with that", Violet says. "Although we'd have to discuss that with the president. It's gonna be quite a trip, since the Câmara popular is over 100km away."

Afterwards, the squad proceeds to the Câmara popular (People's Chamber of Mapperdonia).

Meanwhile, in the Videomapistani parliament...

Shusha approaches Yan. "President, would you look at this?" Yan looks at the graph. "Oh dear, the Islamic Virtue Party is soaring in the polls. How come?" "Christian conservative voters are dissatisfied with the new secular and pro-LGBT direction in which you've been taking the ruling Videomapistan National Party, so now they're flocking to IVP to depose you." "All for thinking queers should have rights, sheesh." "I would strongly recommend not running in this year's election. It would really hurt us electorally." "Thanks for the advice Shusha, but I think it would be less risky if we just postponed the elections." "You'd need to get parliament to vote on that." "Alright."

Yan enters the parliament, taking the seat at the front. The speaker of the parliament, Shusha, calls the parliament to order.

The parliament is filled with members from various political parties. The members of the Islamic Virtue Party sit on the right, the Socialist Party on the left, and the national party in the middle. Independent members of parliament are scattered throughout.

As the vote begins, the members of the Islamic Virtue Party immediately vote against the bill. Its leader, NoorullahMapping, speaks up:

"Although we have always been opposed to Tenax' infidel regime, we've been disappointed to learn that the National Party has begun to advocate even more haram behaviour in the last 5 days, under the new direction of Yan. Although we ourselves are not enthusiastic about the democratic system, we find it very hypocritical for liberals to push liberal policies while opposing liberal democracy when it does not suit them. This bill is a transparent attempt by the Yan regime to maintain power, and we vote against. The factions and apostates who have been failed by the National Party's increasing secularism have been invited to repent and give allegiance to the IVP after disavowing their loyalty to the disbelievers."

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The members of the Socialist Party, on the other hand, vote in favor of the bill. Its leader, Danzig HD Mapper, speaks up:

"The polls are currently being skewed by a moral panic fuelled by homophobia and transphobia. We find it disappointing that so many agents within our country hope to perpetuate our historic marginalization of the LGBTQ+ community, and although we strongly disagree with Yan in regards to continuing our colonialist imperialist war against Mapperdonia, we nonetheless find that a postponement of elections is highly appropriate measure: this way, time can pass for the panic to subside, until people to resume voting for their traditional preferred parties. Furthermore, we want to applaud Yan for her efforts to dismantle our patriarchal, heteronormative society that unduly privileges cisgender, straight white men."

The national party is split, with some members voting in favor of the bill, while others vote against it. They are both anti-LGBT and loyal to Yan, which puts them in a tough spot. The independent members of parliament have mixed opinions. Some vote in favor of the bill, while others vote against it.

As the votes are tallied, it seems the bill to postpone will pass with a narrow majority - 63 votes "based", 54 votes "cringe", 3 votes "Whatevs", while 1 MP got better things to do. However, at the last second, Dodolulupepe, the absent MP, arrives.

"Hello everyone, I've come to cast my vote. If it isn't too much of a burden, there's a few words I would like to add."

Dodo opens his phone, and speaks up:

"AHEM.

According to all known laws of aviation, there is no way a bee should be able to fly. Its wings are too small to get its fat little body off the ground. The bee, of course, flies anyway because bees don't care what humans think is impossible. Yellow, black. Yellow, black. Yellow, black. Yellow, black. Ooh, black and yellow! Let's shake it up a little. Barry! Breakfast is ready! Ooming! Hang on a second. Hello? - Barry? - Adam? - Oan you believe this is happening? - I can't. I'll pick you up. Looking sharp. Use the stairs.

Yan looks a bit flabbergasted as Dodo continues.

"*Your father paid good money for those. Sorry. I'm excited. Here's the graduate. We're very proud of you, son. A perfect report card, all B's. Very proud. Ma! I got a thing going here.*"

"Is he... reciting the entire bee movie script?", Yan asks Shusha.

"Looks like it. We'll just have to let him speak."

5 minutes pass, and Dodo still continues.

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"*It must be dangerous being a Pollen Jock. Yeah. Once a bear pinned me against a mushroom! He had a paw on my throat, and with the other, he was slapping me!*"

"How long is he going to continue?", Yan asks. Shusha is calm. "For as long as he wants to." "B-b-b-but we have a session to finish! If he continues talking indefinitely, then he's going to run out the clock and no bill will be passed!" "Well president, I think that's the point. This is what is known as a filibuster." "But-but... can't we do something?" "We can override it with a two-thirds majority." "But we don't have a two-thirds majority!" "In that case we're fucked."

Dodo continues. "*What were you doing during this? Trying to alert the authorities. I can autograph that. A little gusty out there today, wasn't it, comrades? Yeah. Gusty. We're hitting a sunflower patch six miles from here tomorrow.*"

Yan sighs. "God damnit Dodolulupepe, you've torpedoed my bill!. Hey Shusha, what's the suicide hotline number?" "Well Ms. President, if you want to commit die-" "No, I don't mean it like that. I want to place an order."

To be continued…

YTSK II – XXII

In Universe Date: 22 April 2021

Yan enters Dodolulupepe's room inside of parliament.

"Hello Dodo." "Hello Ms. President." "Yesterday I tried to call the suicide hotline, but they didn't want to help me." "Oh dear, that's terrible! How can I be of assistance?" "Oh, all you have to do is... ...***Die.***" "What do you-" Dodo is interrupted by a gunshot, before he sees Yan holding a glock. She barely missed him. Dodo runs to hide behind his sofa. "YOUR HISTORY OF HAKKARI VIDEO WASN'T VERY ACCURATE, DODO!" Yan shoots more bullets, but the sofa stands strong. Dodo tries to run to his basement, but Yan catches him and pins him to the floor.

"YOU DEPICTED PINYASI AS BEING FAR SMALLER THAN IT REALLY WAS, YOU BRAINLESS FUCKING SHIT!" Yan grabs Dodo's index finger and bends it backwards, inducing an avulsion fracture. Dodo screams. "DO YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE CAN BE MADE SMALLER?" Yan physically rips off the top of Dodo's index finger, creating a large blood wound. "THE LENGTH OF YOUR OWN GODDAMN FINGER!" Yan proceeds to eat Dodo's ripped index finger. "You know, it's not often that a human gets to eat Dodo meat. Tastes pretty good to be honest." A audible, noisy

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crackling sound can be heard as Yan continues to crunch on Dodo's finger. "Anyway, let's get back to business."

"IN THE 1577 SLIDE OF YOUR VIDEO, YOU ADDED TEXT THAT WAS CUT OFF, MAKING IT IMPOSSIBLE TO READ!" Yan grabs Dodo's left leg. "YOU KNOW WHAT ELSE CAN BE CUT OFF?" Yan slices Dodo's left leg apart with a knife. "YOUR OWN FUCKING LEG!" Once again, Yan clenches her teeth into her victim's ripped off body part, to temporarily quench her hunger for human flesh. However, as she eats Dodo's leg, she gets so enamoured by its delightful taste and busy with gobbling it that she gets distracted from her goal of killing Dodo. Exploiting the distraction, Dodo proceeds to drag himself to his basement, before locking the door. "I need to tell Shusha about this", he thinks to himself. He hurls himself to fall of the stairs and reach closer to his phone.

Alerted by the sound, Yan notices Dodo is gone and quickly figures that he is in the basement. With but a single furious punch, she bursts open the thin and frail wooden door. She looks at Dodo at the bottom of the basement as he tries to call Shusha.

"Phones don't work here", she says. "I made sure this area of parliament no longer has functioning wifi." Yan slowly walks down the stairs, taking a few steps, closing the distance between her and Dodo, before stopping again. "Besides, even if you could call others - and you can't - it wouldn't be of much help. I could kill any reinforcements very easily."

Yan licks some blood off her knife. She says: "From the moment I want you dead, there is no sanctuary in this country for you", before jumping on Dodo's body. Yan's feet stomp and thrust deeply into Dodo's body tissue. A dark orgasm of pain writhes through his body. "It's you, against all of Videomapistan."

Yan grabs Dodo's right leg. "Also, have I mentioned that you DEPICTED BOHTAN'S BORDERS INACCURATELY?", she says before cutting off his last leg.

Dodo now had only his arms to manoeuvre himself. He musters what energy he has left to crawl away from Yan.

"Are you trying to escape?", she asks. "You can see the wall at the other side of the room, right? Even if you crawl away, I can still corner you easily."

Suddenly, Yan feels a wrench as it hits her head. It does no damage.

"Oh, I get it. You weren't trying to escape. You were reaching for a wrench to use as a projectile." Yan chuckles.

"You know, in their last moments, people show you who they really are. Most people, being cowards, would've just begged or promised to delete videos. You, however, are clearly someone who is willing to fight. I can appreciate that, you know." Yan picks up the wrench. "But let me show you how you really use one of these things."

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Yan hits Dodo in the head with the wrench. "THAT'S FOR ALL THE KURDISH STATES YOU EXCLUDED IN YOUR HAKKARI VIDEO!" Yan hits Dodo again. "THAT'S FOR TRACING KAYRA ATAKAN FOR WAR FRONTLINES!" Yan hits Dodo again. "THAT'S FOR NOT SHOWING THE SERBIAN AUTONOMY WITHIN HUNGARY IN YOUR OTTOMAN-VENETIAN WAR VIDEO!" Yan hits Dodo again. "THAT'S FOR SHOWING THE DANUBE DELTA AS MOLDOVAN!" Dodo corrects: "*Moldavian*" Yan hits Dodo again. "SHUT UP!"

Dodo's face has been thoroughly contorted by the wrench slams. He can't see, and is bleeding profusely. Yan grabs her knife. "I'm ending this." "Yan, wait!" "What?" "You know Yan, I want to tell you something. I am trans..."

Yan's eyes widen. Thoughts race through her mind. Was she attacking another woman this whole time? She contemplates, for a moment, whether she should let Dodo go.

"trans...YLVANIAN!", Dodo says, before then transforming into a bat. He flies across the room, towards the door leading out of the basement. Yan is surprised: "A vampire?", she says, before throwing the wrench in an attempt to hit Dodo. She misses. Dodo flies over the stairs and through the door. Yan tries to run after Dodo, but quickly realizes that she is too slow to outrun Dodo's bat form. She then decided to teleport to the door in front of Dodo's room and make one last attempt to catch him, but fails again and Dodo escapes into the hallways. She tries running, but Dodo is too fast and she loses sight of him.

"God dammit, I should've just teleported him to my lair in R'lyeh. I've made such a mess. Then again, there is not way I could've expected that he'd just transform like... that."

After navigating several hallways, Dodo reaches Shusha's room. Shusha notices the bat. "Dodo, is that you?". Dodo then transforms back into his human form. Shusha is shocked by the sight of Dodo's bleeding face and torn-off limbs. "Dodo, what happened? Did Yan..." "Yes! You were right about Yan, Shusha. I underestimated her. I should've listened to your warnings." "Such an extreme and open act of defiance would've never led to anything good." "Can you please get me to a hospital? I am bleeding profusely!" "I am afraid not. Yan will soon start a manhunt for you, and it's unlikely you can survive laying still on a hospital bed in your human form. I think the only way for you to avoid bleeding to death is to stay in your bat form for the foreseeable future." Dodo sighs, and transforms back into his bat-form. "I guess being a vampire has its perks."

Afterwards, Shusha opens his phone and messages Tenax via Signal.

2021/04/22 17:31 [CherepashkaShusha] Hey Tenax

2021/04/22 17:31 [Fasolasuchus Tenax] yeah?

2021/04/22 17:32 [CherepashkaShusha] Yan just tried to kill Dodo

2021/04/22 17:32 [Fasolasuchus Tenax] F

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2021/04/22 17:32 [CherepashkaShusha] Don't worry, he survived

2021/04/22 17:34 [CherepashkaShusha] Btw, how long until you reach Cartograville?

2021/04/22 17:39 [Fasolasuchus Tenax] I think we'll be there next morning.

To be continued...

YTSK II – XXIII

In Universe Date: 23 April 2021

Yan walks into Shusha's room. "Hello Shusha, I would like to see new election polling data." "Sure thing Ms. President, just give me a minute."

While Yan waits for Shusha to retrieve the relevant files, her eyes scan the room, and a bat in a cage catches her eyes.

"Hey Shusha, how long have you owned a bat?", she says with suspicion. "Oh, that bat? It's not mine. It belongs to my little brother, who has owned it for a few months now. I took it to my office yesterday because my brother is going on a vacation." "Oh, that's cool. Where is he going?" "Uhhh... Spain." "I see. Well I hope your brother has a splendid vacation. Send him my regards."

Yan walks closer to the bat. "What's the name of this boy?" "Jerry." "Hello Jerry." Yan sticks her finger inside of Jerry's cage. "Oh look, he's trying to bite my finger. Not getting through my skin though."

Shusha approaches Yan. "Here is the election polling data you asked for."

"Well, it looks like IVP is still projected to gain a majority of seats."

Shusha nods in agreement. "Do you still not plan on resigning?" Yan shakes her head. "No, I think I have a different strategy. Let's portray the IVP as pro-Mapperdonian traitors." "That would be untrue though. IVP supports the war effort." "Who cares?" "B-b-b-but, Ms. President! You can't just LIE in politics!" "Who says I can't?" "General moral principle" "Moral principles don't win votes. I am going to do what no politician has ever done before:"

"***LIE!***"

Yan laughs diabolically. "Muahahaha! This plan will win me the election for sure!"

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An hour later, Tenax receives a text from Shusha. "Guys, Yan wants to lie for votes. Holy shit." DRM and DH are surprised, but Zed is calm. "Don't tell me y'all are surprised. Yan is fixing to win the election, and she's already a murderer, so there's no reason to hold her to high moral standards."

As they continue their journey toward Cartograville, a sense of urgency consumes them. The fate of their nations hinges on their success. Finally, they arrive at the grand Câmara popular, the seat of power in Mapperdonia. Orion, the president of Mapperdonia, awaits their arrival, his presence radiating arrogance and ego.

Orion greets them with a dismissive wave of his hand. "What are you doing here, pretentious little kid? Yes, it's me, the one and only. And who are these losers?" His tone drips with condescension as he surveys Tenax's squad. "Violet? I thought you were dead. Oof."

"Not dead, just captured. You see, while I was besieging the nuclear silo, there was a surprise attack on my army. I tried to fight back, but my forces were overwhelmed and I retreated. Afterwards, a Videomapistani force came after me and captured me as well as quite a few of my troops. I was brought to an extermination camp, but I was freed thanks to Tenax."

Tenax maintains his composure, his gaze unwavering. "We're here to discuss matters of utmost importance, Orion. It's time to put our differences aside for the sake of our nations."

Orion smirks, his ego unrestrained. "Perhaps. Yk, kinda funny - did this entrance test for this 2nd year German class last year, and was amusingly told that I was overqualified and should prob go right to a third year class since I got almost everything right lmao. Go on."

DH, unable to contain his frustration, steps forward, his voice tinged with anger. "Orion, this is not a game! Yan is committing genocide and deceiving the people, and we need your support to stop her tyranny!"

Orion laughs mockingly, his eyes gleaming with derision. "Stop her? Por que would I assist you? Don't speak for me, especialmente when you're wrong, k?", he says as he interjects Portuguese words into the conversation in an attempt to seem intelligent. "You underestimate my intelecto, my dear Tenax."

Violet, unable to tolerate Orion's arrogance, confronts him directly. "Orion, stop speaking Portuguese and take this seriously! Lives are at stake here. We have a plan to eliminate Yan and restore peace. But we require the use of the Mapperdonian Air Force to reach her lair. Will you help us, or shall your ego blind you to the greater good?"

Orion's eyes narrow, his narcissism palpable. "Don't speak of things beyond your league, especially when you're wrong, k?"

Tenax clenches his fists, his patience tested. "Remember, Orion, this cooperation is not about your ego. It is about saving countless lives and ending the suffering caused by Yan's reign. Regardless, let us lay out the plan in more detail."

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Orion leans back in his chair, an air of superiority enveloping him. "So you think you have it all figured out, kid? Tenax with his grand plans, lol. Unrelated btw, but I, for one, have always found anthropomorphic animals to be cute."

Tenax continues, his gaze fixed on Orion, determined to make him understand the gravity of the situation. "Our objective is to infiltrate Yan's lair in R'lyeh, confront her, and put an end to her reign of terror. To achieve this, we will need the Mapperdonian Air Force to transport us to the ocean above R'lyeh."

DH interjects, his voice infused with confidence. "I will utilize my special ki techniques to create a protective barrier, ensuring our safe descent through the ocean until we reach the floor. From there, we will enter Yan's lair and confront her directly."

Orion raises an eyebrow, his arrogance shining through. "Perhaps. Say, anything you're missing? She is no ordinary opponent."

Violet steps forward, his eyes burning with conviction. "We have gathered intelligence that reveals Yan's vulnerability. Despite her seemingly impenetrable skin, we have discovered that she can be permanently destroyed if a biology textbook is thrown at her."

Orion chuckles, a mix of disbelief and condescension in his tone. "A biology textbook? I'm not feeding this troll anymore. Adjectives ≠ nouns, FYI. Just saying."

Tenax maintains his composure, undeterred by Orion's skepticism. "Yes, Orion. This weakness was foretold many millennia ago, by Yan's original father. Thanks to a researcher who has left this world, the wisdom of the ancients has been transmitted to us and we have ascertained that this will work."

Orion's gaze shifts from Zed to Tenax, contemplating their words.

"Qué if Yan isn't in R'lyeh when you attack?"

Tenax smirks. "Oh, we've thought of that. You see, we have a mole within Yan's regime who is secretly working for us. If Yan isn't in R'lyeh when we attack, our mole will trick her into teleporting there. That way, we can force a confrontation."

After a moment of silence, Orion breaks into a sly smile. "Very well, Tenax. I shall grant you the use of Mapperdonian military aircraft asap. It's an acronym meaning as soon as possible. But mark my words, if this plan fails, I will hold you accountable. An attack on Yan is an in-depth thing like a political theory. Don't treat it like a child. Au revoir."

Tenax nods, gratitude mixed with caution in his expression. "We understand the risks, Orion. Our objective remains unchanged – to end Yan's reign and pave the way for peace."

Violet has a sudden realization. "Wait, how will we get our hands on a biology textbook?". "From Santa", Tenax says. DH scoffs. "Santa isn't real, you morons! And even if he was real, we'd have to

wait until December." "Looks like we got a Santa denier on our hands. If Santa isn't real, why did my childhood presents say 'from: Santa'?" DH nods. "Yeah, you have a point. Guess we'll be waiting half a year."

To be continued…

YTSK II – XXIV

In Universe Date: 25 December 2021

Yan is being followed by a Russian ambassador as she navigates the hallways of the capitol.

"Yan, you've been president for 8 months now. Why have you not defeated Mapperdonia yet? You should've defeated them by now, yet since September they have actually reversed Videmapistani gains and slowly retaken the occupied areas."

"Well, we've been suffering weapons shortages."

"Weapons shortages? But Yan, you have captured enough Mapperdonian POWs and abducted enough civilains to build 7 new factories. How can you have weapons shortages with industrial power *like that*?"

"We've been using the slave labour on other things", Yan says before she opens the door to the president's office, filled with thousands of Miku Hatsune figurines.

"Yan... please don't tell me you used the slave labour on... this." "Well, I did. I think the figurines are really cute." "Yan, what the fuck." "LOOK, I DON'T JUDGE **YOUR** HOBBIES!"

A moment of silence develops. The ambassador scans the room with his eyes, and finds an unusual Miku box, with a human body part stuck behind the plastic around the Miku figurine. "Why is there a finger inside this box?" "Oh, that? Well, you see, sometimes slave labourers who make Miku toys refuse to work unless we give them petty luxuries like food, sleep or water, so their fingers are cut off in order to keep them compliant. This one is smaller than usual because it's from a child slave labourer."

The ambassador gives Yan a face filled with revulsion. "Can you... take it out of my sight, please? This is disgusting." "Sure!", Yan says cheerfully. She opens the figurine box, takes out the finger, puts it in her mouth, and swallows it. She lets out a sigh of relief. "Aaaaaahh, human flesh. Probably the most underrated delicacy of the modern world."

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The ambassador's jaw drops and he gives wide eyes. "Y-y-you know.... The problem... the-the... thing I... I-I'm uhhh..." The ambassador stops, sighs and collects himself. "Ms. Yan, I'm not here to talk about your Miku obsession. What I need you to know, is that when we support a given side in an armed conflict, we have an expectation that our partners will make a serious effort to, you know, *win*. So, I am here to tell you that Russian forces will commence a withdrawal from Videomapistan, effective 1st of January, 2022."

"God-damnit."

"It's not just that this war isn't going anywhere, it's also that we're planning a special operation in February of 2022 and want to concentrate our forces elsewhere."

"What kind of 'special operation'? Are you planning to launch some sort of invasion? Ukraine, perhaps?" "Uh, no."

"Yeah, of course not. It was silly of me to suggest. You know, my entire school of political thought is the Boring Doctrine. Which is that whatever happens, will always be the least interesting of all possible options. Russia not invading Ukraine is more boring than Russia invading Ukraine, therefore it will happen." "Uh yeah, sure."

"Anyway, since you'll be withdrawing on new years', does that means I have authority over the Russian expeditionary force until then?" "Yes." "Alright. I will launching one last offensive to capture Cartograville and incur a crippling blow against Mapperdonia. I will be relying on Russia's support." "Alright, good luck."

Yan and the ambassador leave the room. Afterwards, a bat exits the door and navigates the hallways before entering Shusha's room. After the bat lands on his forearm, Shusha takes off a tiny microphone which is attached to the bat's right leg, before connecting it to his computer. "The entire conversation was recorded. Well done, Dodo." Shusha chuckles. "I mean, *Jerry*."

Shusha proceeds to listen to conversation. He hears everything about the weapons shortages, Miku figurine production, the end of Russian intervention, and the last offensive on Cartograville. He opens signal and tells Tenax (who is still in Cartograville) everything.

Tenax is shocked. "We need to do something." Violet is calm. "I guess it's time to launch our attack on R'lyeh. It's a good thing that we're getting this news on Christmas because now we can summon Santa to ask for a biology textbook." DH: "And how do you want to do that?"

Tenax smirks. "We just hold our hands and chant our belief in Santa in unison."

"There is one problem", DH says. "Yan tore off my left arm back in April." "Then I guess we'll just have to exclude you."

Tenax, Zed, Violet, and DRM go outside and hold each others' hands while standing in a circle.

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"I believe in Santa Claus", Tenax says.

"*I believe in Santa Claus*!", Zed says, a bit louder.

"**I BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS!!**", Violet says, even louder.

"I uhhh..." (giggles) "....believe in Santa Claus", DRM says murkily.

Tenax is frustrated. "DRM, what was that?"

"Well honestly, this is pretty silly. You know Santa isn't real, right?"

"DRM, the ritual only works if you're stating your belief sincerely. You have to push yourself. Try as hard as you can to regain your faith in Santa."

"Alright, I'll try."

The squad gathers again.

"I believe in Santa Claus", Tenax says.

"*I believe in Santa Claus*!", Zed says, a bit louder.

"**I believe in Santa Claus!!**", Violet says, even louder.

"***I BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS!!!***", DRM screams.

They pause for a moment, before continuing.

"WE BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS!", they say in unison.

"*WE BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS!!*", they say louder.

"***WE BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS!!!***", they scream.

Suddenly, a heavy thunderstrike can be heard a few hundred meters away. A blizzard envelops the squad, and it becomes 10 degrees colder. Snow falls from the sky and is carried everywhere by the heavy storm.

The squad begins to hear the angelic singing of Christmas music.

Up in the sky, a bright spot can be seen. It constantly seems to grow brighter and closer.

Santa Claus arrives in his sleigh, carried by flying reindeer. As he hovers in the air, he speaks to the squad:

"Ho-ho-ho! I am Santa Claus, the eternal lord of the north pole!", he says, his voice echoing through the air. "State your wish."

Tenax exclaims loudly: "I wish for a biology textbook to defeat Yan Xishan!"

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Santa's eyes glow brightly. "Your wish has been granted"; a present box proceeds to magically materialize in his hands. Santa then throws the present box at Tenax, who catches it in the palm of his hands.

"Ho-ho-ho! 'Till we meet again!", Santa says before flying off into the sky and disappearing. Afterwards, the blizzard disappears and it's just mildly cold again.

Tenax brings the present back to the house, and unpacks the biology textbook.

"You know there were a million easier ways to get your hands on a biology textbook than waiting 8 months to ask Santa, right?", DH says scornfully. "Yeah but this is more fun", Tenax says.

Violet speaks up. "Well guys, since a new Videomapistani offensive will be launched soon, I am going to Orion's palace. I intend to discuss strategy with him tomorrow. Cya."

To be continued…

YTSK II – XXV

In Universe Date: 26 December 2021

It's 3:00 AM, midnight. In the people's chamber of Cartograville, Orion and Violet are fast asleep. Zed, Tenax, DH and DRM are sleeping in a hotel 2 kilometres away, elsewhere in the city.

Then, suddenly, Violet is woken up by the sounds of heavy explosions.

"WHAT THE FUCK WAS THAT!?", Violet yells. As he hears fire and sees planes flying as he peeks through the window, he quickly figures that Yan must be trying a decapitation strike. He stands up, and runs through the hallways in his pyjamas. He tries to reach for the nearest exit, but finds the hallway blocked with fire. He then runs to the president's office, where he finds Orion.

"Y'know, we've just been attacked by Videomapistan. I've seen their planes through the window."

"Yeah, I already figured. We need to find a way to escape, let's see if there's an exit.", Violet says.

Violet turns on Orion's computer to look at all the cameras in the building.

"Goddamnit, every single exit is busted by fire."

Violet opens the window.

"If only it was raining, we could cover ourselves in oil and fly our way out."

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Violet continues to look out of the window and think. He looks downward.

"...If we descend to the 2nd floor and jump out of the window, we might be able-" Orion interrupts: "Yan."

"What about her?" Orion points to the computer. "Look."

Violet looks at the screen. "Yan is... inside... the building."

Violet thinks. "What on Earth is her game? Why is she entering a building she just bombed? Hmmmm..."

"You know, come to think of it, it's weird how the planes stopped attacking after firebombing the exits. If she wanted us dead, she could've just continued bombed this entire building to rubble..."

Violet sits still for a minute, in deep contemplation.

"Wait, wait. Orion. I think I've figured it out. Yan wants it to be plausible that you'll survive this attack, because she wants to kill you and steal your identity."

"Wdym 'steal my identity'? Stop trolling."

"Goddamnit, hasn't Tenax told you about this? Well, see, Yan can shapeshift into people to steal their identity. That's how she pulled a coup d'état in Videomapistan, by shapeshifting herself into Tenax and declaring herself president."

Violet continues. "We have to do something to stop Yan's plan. She's trying to find this room as we speak. Every second counts."

"I have an idea", Orion says. He grabs his phone and records his face.

"Attention, members of the Mapperdonian Communist Party. If I ever resign my post or announce a surrender to Videomapistan, do not heed my words, for I will be trolling." Orion then posted the video in the Mapperdonian Communist Party whatsapp group.

"Well done, president. With this one stroke, we have dismantled Yan's entire plan. We can escape by heading down to the second floor."

As Orion and Violet walk to the exit, Yan teleports into the room and screams "PEEKABOO!", causing Orion and Violet to scream in panic and become desperate to reach to the door while Yan runs after them.

Thinking quickly to preserve his own life, Violet kicks Orion to the floor as bait for Yan, to clear his way to exit the room.

Orion lies on the floor. "Damn you Violet, backstabber". He tries to stand up and run away, but Yan stomps on him to keep him in place. "Not so fast, Orion. You're not going anywhere." Orion grabs a knife and strikes Yan's foot, but can't hurt her. "That knife won't save you", she gloats.

LXXI

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Yes it will", Orion says. "You will not torture me", he says before striking his own neck. Yan hurriedly wrests the knife away from his hands. Orion has survived. "Did you really just try to commit suicide?"

"I thought men were not supposed to as cowardly as this. No, no, men to supposed to '*stand*' and '*fight*'!", Yan says mockingly. "Suicide is not a heroic way to die, Orion. Then again, you are Mapperdonian, so that might explain why you're as weak as this. Guess I won't have to act too masculine when I impersonate you."

Orion chuckles. "What's so funny", Yan says. "You won't get anything by shapeshifting into me. I already destroyed that plan by telling my subordinates not to listen to me if I surrender or hand you my post." "That is very unfortunate. I had hoped that I could peacefully annex Mapperdonia, but this makes things much more difficult. I will just have to destroy Mapperdonia, starting with this city." Orion sees Yan writing something on her phone. "In 2-3 hours, this city will be nuked to shreds. As for you, Orion, it's time for a good ole' torture session."

Orion is teleported to a dark, black room. "Hey, Khey Pard! What's up? We haven't talked in a while. Also what happened to your legs and fingers?" "He's dead, you buffoon." "I didn't ask for your opinion", Orion says, exasperating Yan: "I fucking... I...", she says before furiously throwing Orion on the floor.

Yan stomps on Orion. "ALL YOUR MAPS ARE SHIT! EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!"

"You know, the other videomappers I have tortured at least TRIED to not be a waste of oxygen. But looking at your content, I have to just barely wonder if I was maybe, just maybe, perhaps, a little bit too harsh on them, since your maps are fake shit through and through."

Yan thinks. "Hmmn... you know, I could chop up your entire body now... but, to be perfectly honest, that's getting a bit old."

"You know, being a trans person, I am an expert in the art of genital mutilation, but unfortunately I've never had the chance to try it on another person."

"NO, NO, DON'T YOU **FUCKING** DARE!", Orion screams.

"Oh, don't be such a baby. I've needed to cut off my penis thrice now; once after being reborn in a male body, then twice after regenerating my body from Neut's and Juq's attacks, and you don't see me crying about it."

Yan continues. "You know, my favourite class in Team Fortress 2 is the medic. And you know, I always imagined him to have a fetish for abducting people and giving them sex-reassignment surgery against their own will, and he would laugh when his patients wake up and find out in horror. 'That's how i lost my medical license'." Yan chuckles. "But of course, there was no reason to revoke his medical license, since bottom surgery is really just normal healthcare."

"That said, (*takes a scissor out of pocket*), **let's go practice medicine**."

LXXII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Orion stares at Yan while feeling some extreme, primordial fear. Yan crouches down and takes off Orion's pants, revealing his penis. Yan then uses her scissors to cut off Orion's penis, and the operation is botched, with only half the penis being cut off.

"You're not supposed to resist, dummkopf!", she says, impersonating the tf2 medic. "Alright, if the scissor can't get rid of your penis, then I'm getting my mallet!"

Yan grabs a large hammer. With large force, she strikes at Orion's crotch, pulverizing the penis and testes while creating a large bleeding wound. Orion screams in pure agony. A dark orgasm of pain writhes through his body.

"You know, I've heard it remarked that 'female is not a feeling'. I think that's nonsense. Because, you see, you are in deep pain while bleeding out of your crotch. In other words: you are having a period. That is the peak female experience."

Yan pauses. "Take it in Orion, relish this moment." Orion moans in pain as he bleeds. Yan stands still for a minute, taking sadistic glee from Orion's suffering.

"Aah.. aaaahhhh..." Orion moans.

"Ahhhhh... ahhhhh..."

"A-a-a-a-ahhh ahhhhhhh aaaaaahhhh"

More and more blood flows from Orion's body, onto the floor.

"Aaahhhhhhahh hhahaahaaaaaaa..."

"Ahhhaahhaaaaaaaa... aaaa.. haa... Yan!..."

"Ahahahaaa haaaaaaahhhhaaaaaa..." Orion graps for air. "Hah, hah, hah, hah, hah"

"Yyyyyaaannnnn.... why?..."

Yan stays silent.

"aahhhaaaa... ahhaaa... aaaa..."

"ahhhhhaaa!... ah! hhhaaahhhhhh"

Yan speaks. "Alright, this has gone on long enough. I am finishing this. Let us the begin the final act to find the woman stuck inside this man's body!"

Yan hits Orion's chest with a hammer, shattering the ribs. Orion screams. Yan then cuts at Orion's ribs and pushes her hand into his lungs, trying to feel around what's inside. "Is the woman stuck inside the man's body right here?", she asks, before ripping out Orion's heart. Orion now lays dead. "Ah, nope. It's just a heart."

LXXIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Well, maybe the woman is inside the skull". Yan hits the now-dead Orion in the head with a hammer. She then feels around in Orion's head and pulls out the largest object she can feel. "Nope, this isn't a woman either. Just a human brain. I have to say though, this one is rather smooth compared to what is normal."

"Alright then, let's look in the stomach." Yan picks up a knife and slices into Orion's stomach, before putting her hand into his intestines. Again, she pulls out of the largest object she can feel. "And, again not a woman. All we have is a... wait." Yan looks at the object. It is a female fetus, dying due to being nonviable. "Oh, well, I guess there really was a woman stuck inside this man's body."

"But wait, if Orion's a man, then how can a fetus...?" Yan pauses and sighs. "...I have killed another trans person."

"Hmmm... But, then again, he was FtM, and I hate men, so, not a big loss."

"Anyway, time to return to Cartograville. Can't miss the nuke, of course."

To be continued...

YTSK II – XXVI

In Universe Date: 26 December 2021

As Violet and Orion discuss the situation, Yan teleports into the room, screaming "PEEKABOO!"

Thinking quickly to preserve his own life, Violet kicks Orion to the floor as bait for Yan, to clear his way to exit the room.

Afterwards, Violet quickly slams the door shut to prevent Yan or Orion from pursuing him. He runs through the hallway, in search for the stairs. However, once he is halfway, he starts hesitating and feeling guilt. He can't just leave his president to die.

Violet runs back to the door leading to the president's office, but then finds himself struck by fear. He knows how powerful Yan is, and how she could easily kill him. Violet now stands still, paralyzed by indecision and dread.

Unable to convince himself to either enter the room or escape, Violet finds himself overhearing Yan's dialogue with Orion. He hears Yan mock Orion for his unwillingness to fight, before unveiling a very concerning detail:

LXXIV

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"In 2-3 hours, this city will be nuked to shreds."

Violet now feels an extreme sense of alarm. He opens his phone and sends a text message to Bace Bulgarian Mapping at the barracks, warning him of the impending nuke and telling him to commence an evacuation of Cartograville.

"Last seen: yesterday at 20:31"

Violet realizes in frustration that Bace is probably still asleep. Worse still, the city and its barracks will be nuked before morning, so if he's asleep the message is unlikely to reach.

Violet continues listening to Yan through the door. The last thing he hears from her is "As for you, Orion, it's time for a good ole' torture session", before the room next to him turns silent.

Violet peeks through the door, before realizing Yan and Orion are gone. Since he now no longer has a reason to stay here, he runs downstairs to the second floor, entering a room with a closed window. Violet picks up a chair and hurls it at the window, shattering it. He then jumps out and lands on the sidewalk of a nearby street, completing his escape from the building.

Having failed to contact Bace via text, Violet now tries to call him via phone. Hopefully the alarm of the phone will wake him up.

Violet waits for Bace to answer.

"Come on you fucknut, answer me! The city is going to get nuked in 3 hours, you need to start evacuation!"

Violet waits several minutes, but no answer comes.

"Fucking hell, don't tell me you set your phone on buzz." Violet sighs. "I guess I'll need to get to the barracks myself."

"Alright, so how am I gonna do this?" Violet looks at the cars that populate the street he's walking beside. The drivers are waiting for the stoplight to turn green. "I need to get on one of those."

Violet walks in front of one of the cars, blocking the driver from continuing once the light turns green. The driver honks but Violet stays in place. The driver then gets angry, and gets out of the car to confront Violet. This is is Violet's moment: he punches the driver in the face, throws him on the ground, and runs to the car, opens the door, and drives away, stealing the car in the process. Unwilling to wait for the former driver to get off the road and needing to reach the barracks as fast as possible, Violet drives over him with the car, killing him. "I'm sorry", Violet says afterwards.

Violet then turns on Google maps to determine a route to the barracks. 30 minutes with the car. That's too long; since it's probably already too late to evecuate the entire city, every minute the city is not being evacuated will potentially cost thousands of lives.

LXXV

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

When Violet encounters the next red light, he decides to simply drive through. Some things are more urgent than traffic laws, certainly delivering a nuclear warning. As he continues to drive recklessly, he eventually encounters a traffic jam. Thinking quickly, he drives on the sidewalk to bypass it, and unfortunately drives over some civilians this way, but every minute counts.

After Violet commits serial homicide, he starts hearing police sirens. Unfortunately, a police car was nearby. Violet receives a call via his car's radio:

"Attention, this is the police. You have just committed a killing spree. Halt your car and turn yourself in. Do not resist arrest, or we may use lethal force."

Violet recognizes that voice. While continuing to drive to the barracks with the police hot on his heels, he responds: "Delirium?"

"Violet?"

To his incredible luck, Violet finds that he has been put in contact with his honoured weaboo brother, Delirium.

"Delirium, I need to reach the barracks as fast as I can. I don't have time for this legal bullcrap. We'll sort all that out later."

"I'll let you go, on one condition. Tell me: who is the best girl?"

"Kana", Violet responds.

"Alright, you're free to go."

Delirium ceases to chase Violet, greenlighting his mission to reach the barracks.

"Oh and by the way Delirium, I'd recommend leaving this city. It's going to get nuked soon."

Eventually, Violet leaves Cartograville and reaches the nearby barracks. It took him just 10 minutes. He quickly steps out of his car, and enters the door, running to Bace's room. Once he has entered Bace's room, he find Bace's bed empty, before he hears Bace singing.

"*It seems today, that all you see, is violence in movies and sex on tv.*"

Violet reckons that Bace is singing in the shower.

"*But where are those good old fashioned values... on which we used to relyyyyy? Luckily there's a family gu*- BRIAN, I MEAN VIOLET, WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING HERE!?", Bace screams while covering himself with the shower curtain. "I need to talk with you about something urgent." "CAN'T YOU WAIT?" "Honestly, no." "Alright, fine, just give me a moment." Violet leaves the bathroom while Bace puts on his clothing and enters his main room.

LXXVI

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Why were you even showering in the middle of night?" "Couldn't sleep so decided to start the day early. Some fuckers were doing fireworks even though it isn't 31 December yet. I guess some people just can't wait." "Alright. Now, why was I here again...? Hmmm... Oh, yeah, shit." "What?"

"BACE! LISTEN! THIS CITY IS GOING TO GET NUKED IN 2 HOURS AND 45 MINUTES! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!" "Bruh what" "I heard it from Yan" "Oh ok. Oh and, couldn't you have just called? Instead of going all the way here." "No Bace, I couldn't have called because you turned your FUCKING phone off!" "Oh, sorry."

"We need to enable the nuclear alarm and alert all citizens!" "But Violet, the nuclear alarm system has been uninstalled." "WHAT!? WHY?" "You told me to. Just yesterday, you said it was outdated and it should be uninstalled so that it can be replaced." "But, I never told..." Violet briefly pauses. "...YYYAAANNNNN!!!" "What about her?" "Nothing, just, forget about it. *Sigh*. What now?" "I don't know" "Every minute counts".

Bace and Violet brainstorm a plan to evacuate the city. They know they have little time, so they decide to use the army to help with the evacuation process. Bace orders the troops to mobilize and assist the citizens in evacuating to designated safe zones outside the city. Violet, filled with determination and urgency, coordinates with Bace to ensure a smooth and efficient evacuation.

As the evacuation begins at 3:25 AM, the city of Cartograville is engulfed in a sense of urgency and fear. As people in the outer city call their friends and family to spread the news that the soldiers came to deliver, the news of the impending nuclear strike spreads like wildfire, and people are frantically trying to gather their belongings and loved ones to flee the city. Some try to flee the city, only to get stuck in traffic jams. Others try to hide in sealed off rooms in their houses. Those more well-informed know that the metro was the only safe place to hide.

Violet and Bace work tirelessly, leading the evacuation efforts side by side. Violet directs groups of citizens towards designated evacuation points while Bace coordinates the troops to assist in guiding the masses. The sounds of hurried footsteps, wailing cries, and the occasional roar of military vehicles fill the air.

"Please remain calm! Head to the open fields outside the city. We have transport waiting for you there!" Violet shouts, trying to bring some order to the chaos.

Bace's voice echoes through the streets as he urges the troops to help the elderly and children. "Clear the way! Make sure everyone gets out safely!"

Some people are too shocked to move, paralysed by the magnitude of the situation. Violet and Bace rush to their aid, encouraging them to move towards safety. They know they can't evacuate everyone in time, but they are determined to save as many lives as possible.

"Is there anyone else in that building? We need to check every room!" Violet says to one of the troops, pointing towards a high-rise apartment.

LXXVII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"I'll check, sir!" the soldier responds, running towards the building with urgency.

As the minutes passed, more and more people found their way to the designated evacuation zones. Buses and trucks were filled to capacity before trying to navigate the streets as they became increasingly clogged with traffic and with anxious individuals seeking refuge.

"Violet, we need more vehicles! We can't leave anyone behind," Bace says, his face showing the weight of the responsibility on his shoulders.

"I'll see what I can do. I'll try to requisition more transport from nearby towns," Violet replies, determined to do whatever it takes to save lives.

As the evacuation continues, the air around the capitol was still filled with the smell of smoke from the earlier firebombing, a grim reminder of the danger that still lurks. Violet can't help but think of Orion's complacence and incompetence in regards to a potential nuclear strike (low-key deserved to die tbh), and the sacrifices made in this desperate bid for survival.

At 4:15 AM, Violet's phone buzzes, and he sees he's received a new message from Shusha via Signal.

[Shusha 4:15] Hey, I just wanted to tell you that Cartograville is gonna get nuked at 4:40 AM. Better get out there quickly.

[Violet 4:15] WHY ARE YOU ONLY TELLING ME THIS NOW?

[Shusha 4:16] Took a while to find my phone.

Violet is in shock. He had expected to have until 6:00 AM, but now it turns out he has just over half an hour. After weighing his options for an intense minute, he decides it's best to warn Tenax' squad and help them reach the air field. Maybe, if they're just fast enough, they can escape before the airfield is nuked, with the military aircraft intact, and still initiate the planned airborne offensive against R'lyeh.

Violet crosses several streets with his car, before suddenly realizing that Tenax' squad has likely already evacuated their temporary residence in the city due to the nuclear panic spread by the army thus far. Though, if they intend to stick to the plan, they should be going to the air field, and therefore he changes course so as to head towards the air field himself. However, on his way there, he sees Tenax driving one of the cars. Violet initially can't believe what he's seeing. In this one day, in a city of eight hundred thousand people, he stumbled upon both Delirium and Tenax by *sheer extreme luck*. The absurdly ridiculous luck leads him to briefly wonder whether the world around him is real or just a work of fiction. However, the urgency of the situation and a lack of time leads him to banish these thoughts from his mind, at least for the time being. (I wish I could tell you, Violet, but you can't hear me narrate)

Violet opens the door of the car and says that the earlier warning was misinformation. The city will get nuked at 4:40 AM, not 6:00 AM. DRM, who has probably been doing a wee bit to much cannabis and may or may not be schizophrenic, screamed: "OOOOOOHHHHHHH

LXXVIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!! HOLY SHIT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! YAN'S GONNA BAZOOK AND BOOM THIS WHOLE FR*CKING CITY IN SO LITTLE TIME???????!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I THOUGH WE HAD UNTIL FUCCCKIIINGGGG SIIIIIXXXXXXXXXXXX IN THE MOHNING! I THINK AT LEAST ONE WHOLE PERSON WILL DIE!!!!!1 OHHH NO OH NO OH NO OH NO OH NO YANS SO FUCKING EEVVVIIILLLL!!!! WE NEED TO GTFO THIS CITY RIGHT NOOOOOOOOOOÖOOOOOOOOW!!!!!!!!!!!!!!@!!!!+÷÷×÷_????&&&&!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Afterwards, Tenax' squad heads to the air field, where the military jets are already prepared for takeoff. They arrive at 4:34 AM, with 6 minutes left until the city gets nuked. As Tenax and his squad prepare for takeoff, a massive plane starts circling over Cartograville, and transmits the following message:

"**In fealty to Yan Xishan, our undying president, and by the grace of Videomapistan, I declare Exterminatus upon the Mapperdonian capital of Cartograville. I hereby sign the death warrant of an entire city, and consign eight hundred thousand souls to oblivion. May Videomapistani justice account in all balance. Trans rights are human rights.**"

Most citizens of Cartograville had failed to evacuate by this point, traffic jams being a crucial obstacle. For many of them, as they enter their final moments, the last thing they see is a massive nuclear bomb, wrapped in transgender flag, with a "black lives matter" sticker plastered over it, before they are eviscerated by the ensuing nuclear blast.

To be continued…

YTSK II – XXVII

"You know, it's funny how easy all of this is", Yan says as she stands on top of the burning people's chamber. "Juq tries to kill me with a black hole, and I just trick him into ending his life on another planet. Tenax leads a raid on the Videomapistani capitol, and I just send him flying to his death. Orion tries to sabotage me, and, well..." Yan looks at the incoming Russian-leased plane, awaiting the impending nuclear strike.

Shortly after, at 4:40 AM, a blinding flash of white light erupts in the sky, instantly transforming the night into a nightmarish inferno. The shockwave follows a split second later, radiating outwards with an unstoppable force.

The shockwave hits Cartograville like an invisible sledgehammer, obliterating everything in its path. The impact is so devastating that it shatters windows miles away from ground zero and sends shockwaves rippling through the ground, causing massive fissures to crack open.

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Buildings closest to the epicenter are reduced to rubble in an instant. Their steel frames twist and buckle as if they are made of paper, and debris is sent hurtling through the air in all directions. The cacophony of collapsing structures mixes with the deafening roar of the explosion, creating a symphony of destruction that reverberates throughout the city.

As the initial shockwave subsides, a massive mushroom cloud begins to rise into the sky. It is a dark, ominous column of smoke and debris, illuminated by the intense fires raging below. The cloud looms over Cartograville, casting a chilling shadow that stretches for miles.

The intense heat generated by the explosion ignites fires throughout the city. Flames erupt from shattered buildings, spreading rapidly through the debris-strewn streets. The air itself seems to catch fire, as waves of intense heat wash over the city, incinerating anything in their path. Those who had been stuck in traffic jams, unable to escape the city in time, were incinerated en masse.

The fires merge into a colossal firestorm that engulfs entire city blocks. The inferno creates its own winds, whipping through the streets with a ferocity that defies imagination. Thick, acrid smoke billows into the sky, further darkening the already ominous scene.

As the fires rage, a deadly radioactive plume begins to spread outward from ground zero. It taints the air with invisible, toxic particles and contaminates everything it touches. Those who have survived the initial blast now face a new and insidious threat.

The fallout settles on the city, coating it in a lethal radioactive dust. Buildings that have somehow remained standing are now covered in a grayish film, and the once-vibrant streets are rendered uninhabitable. Those who have been unable to evacuate or find shelter now face the harrowing effects of radiation exposure.

Cartograville, once a bustling metropolis, has been reduced to a nightmarish hellscape. The devastation is on a scale that defies comprehension, leaving behind a haunting silence broken only by the crackling of flames and the distant, desperate cries of survivors. The city has been irrevocably transformed, its very soul scarred by the horrors of nuclear destruction.

Amid the apocalyptic scene, Yan stands unscathed, her form untouched by the cataclysmic event. As the shockwave and radiation wash over her, they seem to bend and fade, leaving her untouched by their deadly effects. She watches as the city crumbles around her, a malevolent smile playing on her lips.

"One by one, they fall like flies. Just a formality on my path to victory.", Yan whispers before jumping off the ruins the destroyed people's chamber and descending down to the streets. She wants to try and inspect the ruins of the city more closely. As she walks, a grenade explodes in her face. "WHAT WAS THAT?", she yells. A soldier emerges from a damaged building. "That was me. We, the Mapperdonian army, have survived in the underground metro and weathered the storm. We deny you your victory." "DENY THIS", Yan says before shooting him dead. Afterwards, another soldier throws a flash grenade at Yan, blinding her before she hears a mass of troops rapidly leaving the metro. Her eyesight will take

a few minutes to recover, so she can't target them. "God, how many troops are still in this fucking city? Oh well, guess I'll have to rely on advance of the army to clean the last bacteria off this carcass." Yan then teleports back to the Videomapistani parliament building.

The news is relayed to Bace: "Yan has teleported away from this city in the face of continued resistance". Tears of joy gleam in Bace's eyes. "We did it. We've stopped Yan from completing her plan. Our survival on this day is a statement of defiance against Videomapistani tyranny." He then wipes the tears off his face. "However, this is not the end of our crusade to save Mapperdonia. A new Russo-Videomapistani offensive is expected to descend upon Cartograville within the next few days. When the onslaught renews, we must remain viligant!"

Several minutes later, Bace opens his phone.

[CherepashkaShusha 4:18] Just a heads up: Cartograville will get nuked at 4:40 AM. Get your troops to seek shelter as soon as possible.

[Bace Bulgarian Mapper 4:18] on it

[Bace Bulgarian Mapper 4:52] Shusha, I cannot thank you enough. You're a livesaver.

[Bace Bulgarian Mapper 4:53] Literally and figuratively.

[CherepashkaShusha 4:53] Ha

[Bace Bulgarian Mapper 4:54] Thanks to you, Mapperdonia can continue the fight. We didn't make this damn war, but we sure as hell will win it!

[CherepashkaShusha 4:54] Godspeed!

Meanwhile, Tenax is currently flying towards Yan's base at R'lyeh. Zed makes a remark: "If I was given a penny every darn time I narrowly dodged a nuclear boom by takin' to the skies, I'd have me a grand total of two pennies. Now, that ain't no big heap of cash, but it sure is strange that it happened twice." DRM laconically replied: "real".

DH: "Excellent, we've made it alive. We are on our way to R'lyeh, to defeat Yan Xishan once and for all! Just to be clear, can we rehearse the plan?"

"да!", Tenax exclaims. "So, we will use this plane here to fly to R'lyeh. Once we have reached our desired location, we will start flying circles to stay close. Then, Shusha will 'find' Dodo in a hospital, and call Yan to inform her that the filibusterer she was looking for is lying right next to him, which will prompt Yan to ambush Dodo and teleport him to her lair, to prevent him from using his bat form to escape a second time. Then Dragon Historian will form a force field" - "*energy barrier*" - "Fine. Dragon Historian will form an EneRgy bArriEr to create a bubble of air around him. Then we will jump out of the plane using the force fi-sigh I mean, eNErGy BarriEr, and sink to the ocean floor before reaching the sunken city proper. Then we will enter Yan's lair while she is torturing Dodo, and

throw the biology textbook at her. This will do a vast amount of spritual damage by inflicting gender dysphoria, and Yan will burn like a vampire, her soul will be destroyed, and then, the world will be saved. Do you understand all that?" The squad nods. "Alright, we'll be there tomorrow. We have only one shot, so it's do or die."

To be continued...

YTSK II – XXVIII

In Universe Date: 27 December 2021

Yan wakes up late at 11:00 AM, late in the morning of 27 December. Soon after, she enters Shusha's room.

"Hello Ms. President. How may I help you?"

"Well, you see Shusha, the night before yesterday I took part in a big assault on Cartograville. I even got a plane to nuke the city. However, somehow, it seems the soldiers present in the city had foreknowledge of the impending nuclear strike, because they organized to hide in metro areas for shelter. I suspect there might be a spy within our cabinet."

"Oh no! That's... that's horrible!"

"Do you think you help track down the spy?"

Shusha nods. "You can leave it to me. I promise Ms. President, whoever this spy is, I **will** find him and bring him to justice!"

Yan smiles. "Thank you very much." She pauses for a bit, before continuing. "You know, Shusha, so many people betrayed or failed me: Prussian, then Qarol, then Juq. I really feel that you're the only person I can genuinely trust."

"I am glad to hear that, Ms. President."

"Hey Shusha, don't call me Ms. President. Call me Yan."

Shusha chuckles and smiles. "Alright, Yan."

"Anyway, another thing that I wanted to ask you was about the offensive on Cartograville. When can I expect the Russian troops to reach the city?"

"Oh, um. Should be in about..." Shusha checks his computer. "90 minutes. At 12:30."

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Alright, thank you."

Yan prepares to leave the room, but as her eyes scour her surroundings, she notices that Shusha's bat is gone.

"Where's Jerry?"

"Oh, Jerry is in my bag right here. My brother returned from Spain yesterday, so today I'm going to take a day off to return Jerry to him. If that's okay with you, Yan..."

"Well, I'm fine with you taking a day off, but I really like Jerry. I will miss him." "Well, if you want to say goodbye, now is your chance." Shusha takes Jerry and his cage out of his bag. "Alright. Goodbye Jerry! I'll miss you!"

With Yan having given him permission to take a day off, Shusha exits the room.

Meanwhile, on a leased Mapperdonian plane, Violet is checking his cellphone. "*Sigh*, Delirium won't answer."

"Who's Delirium?", DRM inquires.

"He was a Videomapistani immigrant to Mapperdonia. I last met him in the inner city just after I learned about the impending nuclear strike. I hope he managed to follow my warning. Unfortunately it doesn't seem he responds to my calls."

"Maybe he just left his phone at home?"

"Maybe. Hard to tell. I hope he's still alive. Anyway, I wonder where we are right now."

Violet checks the terminal. "We're currently in the Indian Ocean, underneath Australia. R'lyeh is just over a thousand kilometres away. We'll be there soon."

"What? But, I thought R'lyeh was way further east, in the south pacific."

"I was provided the coordinates of 47°9′S 126°43′E, which is very much in the Indian Ocean."

"Hold on, let me check."

DRM takes a few minutes to find and check Koopinator's notebook, before returning to speak to Violet again.

"Hey Einstein, we were supposed to go to 47°9′S 126°43′W! W, as in WEST! But you, you went to 47°9′S 126°43′E! E!"

"Uhhhh... whoops. "

DRM is exesperated. "God, fuck, how did you even make such a mistake?"

"I'm not sure, honestly."

LXXXIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

DRM sighs. "Well, just turn east to R'lyeh then. I guess we'll have to wait a few more hours."

"Well, uhhh, that's going to be difficult."

DRM frowns. "How so?"

Violet gives a belated look. "We don't have... enough... fuel."

"What?", DRM spurts out.

"We had enough fuel for a one-way trip to R'lyeh. We would've made it if we had made a beeline, but by now we no longer have sufficient fuel."

"What? You only have enough fuel for a one-way trip? What was your plan to return then?"

"Well, I had a plane that could've made the return journey, but I picked the wrong one when we left Cartograville. It's easy to make mistakes when you're in a hurry, you know?"

"God, fuck. Damn it. What now?"

DRM spends a minute pacing back and forth, but cannot think of a solution. He then visits the other members of the squad, asking them for advice.

"How 'bout we mosey on over and ask New Zealand or Australia? I reckon they'd be mighty willing to lend us a hand with that refuelin'.", Zed says.

"Nyet, that's not going to work. Australia and New Zealand are strictly neutral.", Tenax responds.

"Hmmm... What if we... invaded a country for more fuel?", Dragon Historian suggests.

DRM objects. "WHAT? ARE YOU FUCKING INSANE? You know that these countries have armies, right?"

Tenax taps his head, "Yeah, but we have Dragon Historian, and he is pretty powerful. If we invade a small country, like, say, Vanuatu? That should be doable."

Dragon Historian chuckles. "Tenax gets it. 300 Vanuatuan troops vs. me, should be doable."

DRM remains skeptical. "You can't be serious."

"I am."

"Let me get this straight: you think that the best way to gain more fuel for our plane is to invade and plunder a nation-state?"

"Do you have a better plan?"

"No." DRM takes a deep breath. "Well, I guess it's official: Mapperdonia will invade the Republic of Vanuatu. Tenax, tell Shusha that we'll be a bit late."

LXXXIV

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

A few hours later at 13:08, citizens of Vanuatu are relaxing at the southern end of Shark Bay at Espiritu Santo, before they see an object approaching in the sky.

"It's a bird!" "No, it's a plane!"

The plane then begins shooting.

"And it's gonna kill us!"

The civilians flee, clearing the way for the plane to land.

Slowly afterwards, the squad exits the plane.

"So, what now?", DH asks.

"To Santo-Pekoa International Airport, 36 kilometres to the south of where we are now. Google Maps says that it's about a 8 hour walk", Tenax explains.

Zed objects. "But wait! If DH leaves the plane behind, it will be defenseless. The Vanuatuan army could easily sneak up to our plane while Dragon Historian is gone, and the plane will be impossible to protect!"

"Yeah, but we don't even need to protect our plane. We need **a** plane, but not **our** plane specifically. We could just take our parachutes and hijack an existing Mapperdonian plane in their airport. If we're gonna steal fuel, why not steal a plane while we're at it?"

The squad agrees and then makes way south. En route, they reach the quiet village of Coulons, their footsteps echoing in the stillness of the tropical afternoon. The sun hangs low in the sky, casting long shadows over the palm trees that line the narrow streets.

As they walk, their fatigue and hunger grow increasingly unbearable. They last ate on the evening of Christmas. On the 26th, they could not eat due to having to leave Cartograville at midnight, and there was no food on the airplane either. Now, it has been 40 hours since they last ate, and their bodies are weakened.

They reach the small grocery store on the corner of a quaint street. Tenax enters the store, grabs 30 pickle jars and 40 Oreo rolls, and approaches the cashier.

"That'll be 13'211 Vatu."

"Hmmm, 13'211 Vatu... Should be about 150 Mapperdonian Dollars."

"No. We don't accept Mapperdonian Dollars here, we only accept Vatu"

"Alright, uhhh... You know, we have a lot of money. What if I sweeten the deal, and give you a thousand Mapperdonian dollars?"

"No, we only accept Vatu."

LXXXV

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Tenax walks out of the grocery store, and returns with a large suitcase. He approaches the cashier. "Here are twenty thousand Mapperdonian Dollars. In Mapperdonia, this is enough to buy groceries for many years."

"No, we only accept Vatu."

"You don't seem to understand how good of a deal this is. If you sell us 30 pickle jars and 40 Oreo rolls for twenty thousand Mapperdonian dollars, you'll be returning the value of the products you've bought from suppliers more than a hundred times over!"

"No, we only accept Vatu."

"But you can literally turn our money into Vatu if you go to money exchange... thing, I forgot the term."

"Don't care. We only accept Vatu. If you want to buy our food, why don't you exchange your Mapperdonian dollars for Vatu yourself? You can exchange money using ATMs in Luganville. It's a 6 hour walk south from here."

"But we're famished. We need the food *right now*!"

"I missed the part where that's my problem."

"I think the only reason you're rejecting my offer is because you're just a regular employee and you have no stake in whether the deal is good or not. I demand to speak to your manager."

"Alright."

Afterwards, the manager arrives on the scene.

"Hey *manager*, I'd like to buy 30 pickle jars and 40 Oreo rolls for twenty thousand Mapperdonian dollars. That's over a hundred times their actual value."

"No, we only accept Vatu."

"Oh my god, not you too! Why does this irrelevant shithole country even have its own currency? Honestly, fuck this shit. How about you accept THIS currency?" Tenax raises a gun.

A bleeding hole is left in the manager's forehead.

"No, we only accept Vatu."

"I JUST FUCKING SHOT YOU IN THE HEAD! HOW ARE YOU STILL ALIVE!?"

"People can survive gunshots to the forehead."

"Yeah, but like, you're supposed to react in some way at least."

"I don't recall that in my job description."

LXXXVI

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Tenax sighs and leaves the store. Afterwards, he gathers the squad, and they start picking up employees, dragging them on top of their heads, and throwing them on a pile outside. DH then shoots a Kamehameha at them, destroying their bodies.

Afterwards, the squad is free to quench their hunger by eating pickles and oreos, before proceeding further south.

As the Squad continues their journey toward Santo-Pekoa International Airport, they soon find themselves confronted by a formidable obstacle. Standing atop a cliff further south, a few hundred troops of the Vanuatuan army have gathered, determined to defend their homeland against what they perceive as Mapperdonian invaders.

The Vanuatuan troops had received reports of unauthorized Mapperdonian landings, shootings that terrorize civilians, and the plundering and killing in Coulons. Their intent is clear – to repel this apparent invasion by any means necessary. Upon seeing the squad approaching, they open fire.

DH, at the forefront of the squad, clenches his fists once again, focusing his energy to create a shimmering Ki energy barrier. The barrier forms a protective shield, deflecting bullets and projectiles aimed at the Squad. The Vanuatuan troops are momentarily taken aback by this display of supernatural power.

"Everyone, take cover! I can't keep this shield up indefinitely!", DH screams.

With DH using his Ki energy barrier to shield his comrades, the rest of the Squad quickly seeks refuge behind a set of rocks, using the natural cover to minimize their exposure to enemy fire and allow DH time to regenerate his energy after creating a ki barrier.

For the next few hours, sporadic exchanges of gunfire and ki blasts echo through the rocky terrain. The Vanuatuan army remains cautious, unwilling to approach the squad as they fear DH's devastating Kamehameha attack. On the other hand, the Squad is hesitant to advance toward the Vanuatuan troops, aware of the potential for close-range bombardment and assault.

Amidst the tension and the uncertainty of the situation, the squad struggles to come up with a solution that will allow them to continue their journey without further violence. They know that the path to R'lyeh and their ultimate goal of confronting Yan is still ahead, and they have to find a way to get past this obstacle without causing more harm.

As the hours pass with neither side gaining a significant advantage, the situation on the battlefield becomes increasingly tense. DH's energy barrier wavers, showing signs of strain. The Squad knows they can't keep this up for much longer, and the Vanuatuan army is equally unwilling to engage in a full-on assault.

Meanwhile, as battle reports trickle into the capital of Vanuatu, the president grows concerned about the ongoing conflict. He knows that a prolonged battle on Vanuatuan soil will only bring more trouble

and unwanted attention to his country. He decides it's time to pursue a ceasefire and end this standoff peacefully.

The president contacts the military general in charge of the battle against the squad's invasion, giving him clear instructions to initiate a ceasefire. The general, though initially reluctant, recognizes the wisdom in the president's decision and relays the order to his troops.

Violet notices the Vanuatuan troops showing signs of slowing their fire. Recognizing this as a potential opening for negotiation, he approaches the Vanuatuan general, who brings him to a secure location with a communication device.

Violet is soon on the phone with the president of Vanuatu. He explains the squad's desperate situation and the need for refueling their aircraft. He assures the president that their goal is to continue their journey to R'lyeh and not to cause further trouble for Vanuatu. The president, although skeptical of the squad's intentions, sees an opportunity to rid his country of the Mapperdonian troublemakers.

After a tense discussion, during which Violet shares some of the squad's backstory and their quest to defeat Yan, the president reluctantly agrees to assist in refueling the Mapperdonian aircraft. He arranges for a refueling team to be dispatched to the location and provides instructions to the squad on how to proceed safely.

With the ceasefire in place and the promise of refueling, the atmosphere on the battlefield begins to ease. The Vanuatuan troops lower their weapons, and the squad cautiously steps out from behind their rocky cover, watching as the refueling team approaches.

It appears that a truce has been reached, but both sides remain wary of each other's actions as they work together to complete the refueling to refuel the Mapperdonian aircraft.

DH clenches his fist. "Tomorrow we'll depart and attack R'lyeh. And for real this time! I will avenge you, father!"

To be continued...

YTSK II – XXIX

In Universe Date: 28 December 2021

As the Mapperdonian plane flies over the south pacific, coming closer to R'lyeh with every passing second, Tenax, who is aboard, speaks to DH. "'If fighting is sure to result in victory, then you must

fight!' Sun Tzu said that, and I'd say he knows a little more about fighting than you do, pal, because he invented it, and then he perfected it so that no living man could best him in the ring of honor."

"Well, I think I could best him." "But are you a living man from his time?" DH chuckles. "No, I guess I am not." DH pauses a bit, before continuing. "Sun Tzu is right. This is our best moment to strike. We will win this."

Tenax' eyes graze the computer screen for further information. "We'll be above R'lyeh in a matter of minutes."

Minutes later, the Mapperdonian plane is above R'lyeh.

"Alright guys, before we launch our attack, Shusha is going to phone Yan. He should be starting his call any moment now."

Shortly after, Violet's phone rings.

Violet opens his phone, with Shusha video-calling him. Shusha is beside Dodo's bleeding body in a hospital.

"YAN, LOOK! IT'S A TRAGEDY! ...wait, Violet, how did you get Yan's phone?"

Tenax screeches. "YAN IS IN THE PLANE! GET HER!"

Violet quickly runs to grab Dragon Historian before teleporting away.

Violet and Dragon Historian are in Yan's lair, and confront each other.

"YAN! WHAT HAPPENED TO VIOLET!?", DH screams.

Violet sheds her disguise, returning to her Yannist appearance before uttering an evil chuckle. "Let me explain everything."

(Flashback scene; Yan narrates.)

It all began yesterday. I was partaking in a battle to clear the last enemy troops in Cartograville. We had actually surrounded an enemy district.

"We wish to surrender", they said.

"You can't", I told them.

"But we no longer wish to fight you", they pleaded.

And then, I said, (*laughs evilly*):

"That was never your choice. I came to destroy you. What you do in response to that is up to you. It is no concern of mine."

LXXXIX

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

I then used my arm to shoot several missiles at towers and buildings in the district, before laughing manically. It was then that one of my Russian assistants arrived to bring vital news from abroad: Mapperdonia had invaded Vanuatu. "*What the hell are they doing in the south pacific?*", I wondered, before the terrible possibility hit me: "*Do they know about R'lyeh?*".

I scrambled to come up with a plan. Within a moment, I took on the appearance of the president of Vanuatu, and teleported to the Vanautuan parliament, where, using my disguise, I swiftly managed to obtain information to contact the Vanuatuan military leadership.

It was this moment, when I called the lead general commanding the Battle of Riri Blue Hole, that I learned that the Mapperdonian troops were somehow blocking the Vanuatuan bullets using some kind of force field. I could come to no other conclusion than that Dragon Historian was among the Mapperdonian troops. I thought I had killed him by sending the car he was in into the sky, but I guess I was wrong. And, if Dragon Historian is still alive, then Tenax, Zed or DRM might also be.

Me and the military commander hatched a plan that would allow me to obtain more intel through so-called "peace negotiations": The Vanuatuan troops slowly stopped firing. Our ruse worked, and Violet approached to discuss a ceasefire. After I asked him why they had invaded Vanuatu, he confirmed my worst fears: they were indeed planning to go to R'lyeh. After a lengthy discussion, I agreed to let their plane be refuelled. However, just as our discussion came to an end, I said:

"Hey Violet? There's just one more thing I want to say."

"And what may that be, president?"

"Never trust anyone."

As we had agreed in our plans, that was the cue for the troops to shoot at Violet. Within a fraction of a second, Violet lay dead, with dozens of bullet wounds decorating his body.

I then told the military to refuel their plane as agreed and that a Violet lookalike would enter the Mapperdonian squad to spy on them, before I then hung up on the military.

After I seamlessly infiltrated the squad, I felt like a master swindler. I imagined how this all would play out. They would enter R'lyeh, expecting easy access to healing juice, but then - SURPRISE! I would reveal myself to be among them, and kill them all, except Tenax, because I want to execute him on Videomapistani television.

Unfortunately, it seems that your squad decided, for whatever godforsaken reason, to encourage Shusha to call me, which outed me as being on your plane. I'm surprised you guys even had contacts with him, you must be expert doxxers.

Anyway, with that whole idea having been turned to dust, I improvised a plan B. I want Tenax to survive this operation so that I can execute him on live television, so I decided to drag you down here, so I can beat you in a one-on-one fight. Since you are the only one with the capacity to reach the ocean

floor safely, your friends won't be able to come down here to help you, not that they could do anything anyway. Once I've killed you, I can re-enter the plane and, with you dead, you won't be able to make a mess of my plan to kill everyone safe for Tenax.

(**Flashback ends**)

Dragon Historian thinks: "*But if she re-enters the plane, she'll be killed! They have a biology textbook that can kill her instantly! But wait... does she even know about that? No, wait, of course she doesn't! In the plane, we only rehearsed the plan once, but that was before we landed in Vanuatu and Yan entered! And based on how Yan is speaking about all of this, it doesn't seem Violet divulged too many details about this operation other than that it targeted R'lyeh. Hmmm...*"

Yan noticed DH's deep thinking expressions. "What are you thinking so hard about, DH?"

"I'm thinking about how I'm going to destroy you!"

"Ohohohoho! Well, good luck with that!"

To be continued…

YTSK II – XXX

In Universe Date: 28 December 2021

Dragon Historian clenches his fist and takes a deep breath.

"This..."

He enters the kaio-ken state.

"IS FOR MY FATHER!"

Dragon Historian hurls forward and throws a fierce punch at Yan's face.

"Well, your father was very weak", Yan says, having taken no damage. She takes a grip on DH's right and last remaining arm.

"*Oh yes, that's right, she is immune to blunt force. Shit, fuck. Why didn't I think of that?*", DH thinks.

"I've already ripped one of your arms, DH. I'm sure it wouldn't be too much of an issue if I ripped off another?"

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Before Yan can put any pressure on his arm, DH rapidly swings around and throws Yan away, forcing her to release his arm.

Yan stands back up, takes a deep breath, and chuckles.

"Hey DH, I remember during our first fight, you could catch the bullets I shot at you. Do you think you can still do that with one arm?"

Yan unleashes the machine gun in her left arm and shoots at DH. Her bullets are deflected by DH's energy barrier.

"You really can't anymore, huh? Need a god-damn force-field for this now. How the mighty have fallen. I guess our third fight will be your last."

Yan screams. "BECAUSE I WILL MAKE DAMN SURE THAT YOU WON'T BE GETTING AWAY **THIS TIME!**". Having already unleashed her other gun, she additionally unleashes the one in her right arm. With both her arms, she now unleashes a barrage of explosive bullets at DH.

DH struggles to hold back Yan's onslaught. "GO AHEAD, DRAGON HISTORIAN! USE YOUR ENERGY BARRIER! I CAN SEE YOUR ENERGY DRAINING BY THE SECOND, AND IF YOU THINK I AM GOING TO RUN OUT OF BULLETS, **YOU ARE IN FOR A SHOCK!**"

Dozens of seconds go by as DH struggles to withstand the unceasing shower of explosions on his energy barrier. He feels the recoil trying to push him backwards. He cannot keep this up perpetually. As DH's entire body struggles against this onslought and is slowly being drained, his thoughts race back and forth, desperately trying to conjure some form of response. "*If only I could fly away like Juq! If only I could teleport like Yan! What do I do? Just stand here, exhaust myself and die? God, fuck, I must do... something!*"

Yan scream even more. "I CAN SEE YOU SLIPPING, DRAGON HISTORIAN! I GIVE IT 5 MINUTES BEFORE YOU'RE DEAD!"

After 45 seconds of continuously holding back fire, DH starts to slowly push forward, keeping his energy barrier intact. Despite all the explosions trying to push him back, he slowly advances towards Yan amidst the relentless fire.

Yan slowly retreats, her legs walking backwards to maintain distance while her face and arms stay focused on maintaining the barrage. "WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO, DH!? FIST-FIGHT ME? WELL YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WALK A LOT FASTER THAN THAT!"

DH continues his advance. However, instead of advancing in a straight line, he continiously re-orients his exact angle of advance.

Yan, in turn, adapts the angle at which she is retreating, to avoid being outflanked by DH.

"*Just a bit further right... further... further...*"

XCII

Where’s my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

DH screams. "KAIO-KEN TIMES SIX!". Surrounded by a blazing red aura, he rapidly charges forward, pushing his energy barrier directly at Yan. Not wanting to destroy her own weapons by firing explosives at point blank against a forcefield, she halts fire and instead tries to push away DH. However, DH is too strong and continues to push forward. Yan slowly cedes ground while trying to hold DH back, holding out for her teleportation cooldown to pass. She figures that DH is rapidly draining his energy with this kaio-ken, and that he can be finished in less than a minute once this assault is exhausted.

However, as Yan is being pushed further and further backwards, she trips over Orion's corpse and falls backwards. Dragon Historian turns off his energy barrier and picks up Yan, throwing her the floor adjacent to Khey Pard's electric chair. DH sprints forward and stands on Yan's body to keep her in position, before using his only arm to quickly take Khey Pard's corpse off the chair. He then picks up Yan and forces her onto the chair.

"DIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!", DH screams as he turns on the electricity. A maelstrom of electric bolts go up and down Yan's body as she is zapped to the extreme. "DIIEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!! DIIIIIIIEEEEEEEE!!!! FUCKING DIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

Yan is initially shocked (literally and figuratively), but quickly collects herself and opens her eyes. DH then turns off the electricity, sets the dial to full voltage, and turns it back on again.

"DIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! FUCKING DIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!"

As minutes pass, DH becomes frustrated as no damage becomes apparent.

"**WHYYYYYYYYYYYY, WHYYYYYYYYYY WON'T YOU DIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!!!!?** FUCKING, FUCKING, **DIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!** YOU MURDEROUS, FUCKING, **FAGGOT!** YOU TOOK MY **FUCKING** FATHER! I WAS **HOMELESS** BECAUSE OF YOU! YOU ENDED MY **FUCKING** LIFE! WHY WON'T YOU... JUST... **DIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!?**"

Eventually, the electric chair is overloaded from electricity and breaks, having never been built for being turned on for more than 5 minutes at full voltage. Yan laughs and claps. "Oh well, I guess that plan is over. I have to say, nice try. Very clever of you. Unfortunately, after Neutronex killed me, I augmented myself to become immune to electroshock. That technique worked for him and nobody else. You have made the same mistake as Kailan."

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Who the hell is Kailan?", DH asked.

Yan chuckles. "Honestly, it doesn't really matter. You know what, DH? There's an offer I want to make."

To be continued...

YTSK II – XXXI

DH runs at Yan, before grabbing her hands and squeezing them in order to prevent her from deploying her guns.

"What kind of fucking offer do you have? Let me guess, you want me to join you on your venture. Help you commit genocide over fucking inaccurate maps, is that it? Am I right?"

Finding it difficult to maintain the grip with only one hand, DH throws Yan forwards, sprints towards her and holds her in place with his legs.

"What a load of bullshit! As if you don't make inaccuracies in your maps! Is there even such thing as a perfect videomap? All you care about is consolidating power. That, and sending men to die in pointless wars! Typical politician. You've got no principles, just like all the rest! If Videomapistan's gone to shit, you're just another maggot crawling in the pile!"

Yan throws DH off her, and chuckles. "Alright, the truth then." She stands up. "You're right about one thing. I do need political power, and military victories. Wanna know why? I have a dream."

DH looks confused. "What?"

"That one day, every woman on this planet will control her OWN destiny. A world of the truly free, damn it! A world of WOMEN, not MEN, ruled by ESTROGEN, not TESTOSTORONE!"

Yan punches DH and tries to strangle him. "Where the society changes to suit women, not the other way around. Where power and justice are back where they belong: in the hands of women! Where every woman is free to think - to act - for herself! Fuck all these degenerate dickbrains and chicken-shit misogynists! Fuck male pride! Fuck the patriarchy! FUCK ALL OF IT!"

Yan releases the strangehold and punches DH in the face.

"Patriarchy is diseased, rotten to the core. There is no saving it. We need to pull it out by the roots. Wipe the slate clean. BURN IT DOWN! And from the estrogen a new world will be born. Evolved, but untamed! Men will be purged, and women will thrive, free to live as they see fit, and they'll make the world great again!"

XCIV

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"What the hell are you talking about?"

Yan laughs. "You still don't get it. I'm sending men to war, so that I can *end men's wars*. In my new world, women will die and kill for what they BELIEVE! Not for what men tell them is right. Women will be free to fight their OWN WARS!"

Yan stomps on DH several times.

"The first strike against men will be to quarantine all of them in concentration camps. At these camps, the vast majority of the male population will be deliberately starved to death. That would be an efficient and fitting way to kill them all off. I would take great pleasure and satisfaction in condemning every single man on earth to starve to death. I would have an enormous tower built just for myself, where I can oversee the entire concentration camp and gleefully watch them all die. I'd imagine thinking to myself as I oversee this. Men represent everything that is unfair with this world, and in order to make the world a fair place, they must all be eradicated."

She then walks off him and waits for him to stand up.

"So... what do you think?"

DH struggles to stand up and takes a breather. "Maybe I was wrong about you..."

Yan is excited. "Am I finally getting through?" She offers him a hand and helps him stand up.

"We'll rid this world of men, DH. And we'll get you sex re-assignment surgery ASAP."

DH speaks. "I was wrong. You're not nitpicky or power-hungry." Yan smiles.

DH continues: "YOU'RE BATHSIT INSANE!"

DH enters kaio-ken x3 and throws Yan away.

Yan stands up. "That's very unfortunate. So much potential gone to waste." She takes a deep breath. "I have to say though, you've been a though nut to crack. Luckily, this isn't even my final form."

DH is shocked. "Final form?"

"That's right, I have ability to assume a form that greatly increases my power level, and I will use it to show you just how terrifying I can be!"

Yan has finally revealed her ability to reach a second form. Can Dragon Historian manage to stave off this evil power? Will the squad be able to penetrate the ocean barrier to assist Dragon Historian? Or will Yan finally claim victory? You will find out in the next exciting chapter of Yan the Serial Killer!

XCV

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

YTSK II – XXXII

In Universe Date: 28 December 2021

Yan screams evilly.
"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAÄAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!"

As she screams, her body emits a dark purple aura, which is an evil colour. Her entire body then begins to grow. Soon, she is two times bigger then normal. Then four times. Six times. Eight times.

"YES! YES! YES! I AM GROWING STRONGER!"

At the end of her transformation, Yan has grown to ten times her normal size. She laughs evilly. "It's been over a year since I last got to use this form. It's so good to be back. It feels like an old suit I've never had the oppurtunity to wear."

"You can't just spring this on me. What have you done? What game are you trying to pull now?"

A strong and audible burst of laughter erupts from Yan's mouth.

"WHAT'S SO FUNNY!?", DH screams.

Yan pauses her laughter and catches her breath, before speaking up. "I'll tell you what. If you can guess who I've last killed with this form, I will give you a free attack against me. Then you can make a good show before I kill you."

Desperate to retake the initiative, DH tries hard to think of an answer so he can get an opening, although he hasn't figured out what he'll use it for yet. "*She said it's been over a year...*" As his mind moves to examine the memories of 2020, he first stumbles upon the trauma of losing his own father. At first, the police couldn't identify the perpetrator. But then, one day, he heard on the news who was really responsible.

"It appears to be a woman who simply goes by the name "Yan". Born into an impoverished Nigerian family, she became a serial killer in her adulthood when she claimed her first victim, Jake Mapping. EmperorTigerstar was her second victim.", the news anchor said. That had led him to privately make his oath to take revenge against Yan, and in his journey for help, he would find Juq.

His thoughts quickly coalesce around the possiblity that Yan first used this form against Jake. That would explain her outburst of laughter. He speaks up.

"My father. You first used this form against my father. Am I correct?"

XCVI

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Yan claps and laugh hysterically. "Bingo! Congratulations, you actually figured it out. You should have seen the look on your dad's face when I first unleashed this upon him. Anyway, to make good on my promise, I will stand still for the next few minutes. Try your best attack, and let's see if something happens."

DH pauses for a moment, in deep contemplation about strategy. After two dozen tense seconds, he takes a deep breath and speaks up. "I'm going to use the final flash against you. I need two arms to perform it, so point me to where your healing juice is so I can regenerate my lost arm."

"Nuh-uh, that wasn't part of our deal! I'd give you a free attack, but I didn't say anything about *healing you.*"

"God-damn it!", DH screams.

Silence ensues, until Yan breaks it.

"You know, DH, just out of curiousity, when did you learn the final flash? I've never seen or heard anything about you using it before."

Prompted by Yan, DH's mind scours memories of Juq trying, but failing, to teach him the final flash after he mastered the Kaio-Ken technique. Starting with the knowledge he obtained while Juq was still alive, he had spent the last 8 months trying to figure it through trial and error as part of his training, though it was impossible to complete or truly test with only one arm. Being unwilling to make small talk about his past with Yan, he simply replies: "It's none of your bussiness!" Yan sighs, and says "Oh well" before exhaling a small chuckle.

Afterwards, DH's mind focuses back on trying to defeat Yan. With Juq still fresh on his mind, he quickly conjures a new idea.

"Yan, remember that offer you gave Juq? Where he'd join you if he used the final flash against you and you survived? I give you the same offer. If you help me get my arm back so I can use the final flash, I will join your ranks. I'll even swallow however many fucking estrogen pills you want."

Yan laughs. "*He's bullshitting*", she thinks to herself. "*Hmmm... You know, what the hell do I have to lose? Let's spice things up.*"

Yan reaches into her pocket and reveals a jar filled with green liquid. "I have some healing juice on hand". She gently throws it down to DH, who catches it in his palm. "I will look forward to your service and feminization."

After DH obtains the jar of healing juice, he reconsiders his plans. His eyes scour the corpses on the floor. He first looks at Khey Pard and Historical Map Animator, though he doesn't recognize them. He then looks at Orion. Could the president of Mapperdonia be useful? Maybe Orion could call a submarine which could get down to R'lyeh and save him. Wait, no, it would take too long to arrive. How fast do submarines even move? Can they move to the south Pacific in a single day? Are phone

calls even possible in R'lyeh? He gets nervous. "*No, let's not try anything with him. Let's stick to the plan.*"

DH pours the jar healing juice over his left shoulder. Over the course of the next minute, his arm regenerates.

"*What I'm going to try here will be a massive shot in the dark, but it might be worth a try.*"

Dragon Historian throws both his arms open horizontally, with his hands held vertically and fingers wide open. As he starts to gather *ki*, he begins to scream.

To be continued…

YTSK II – XXXIII

In Universe Date: 28 December 2021

DH breathes steadily, gathering himself for the upcoming storm. In anger, he yells out Yan's name.

"YAAAAANNN!!!"

Dragon Historian throws both his arms open horizontally, with his hands held vertically and fingers wide open. As he starts to gather *ki*, he begins to scream.

In his adrenaline trip, he screams from the bottom of his lungs, intense sensations flowing in his hands and muscles as he draws more *ki*.

The Earth begins to shiver and quake at the sheer energy that DH is gathering. On the Mapperdonian plane, Zed speaks: "I feel the world is shaking. What is Dragon Historian up to?" - "How the fuck are we feeling an earthquake if we're on an airplane", Tenax responds.

DH screams Yan's name once more. "YAAAAN!!! ONCE AGAIN YOU HAVE TAKEN FOR GRANTED, THE POWER OF A TRUE VIDEOMAPISTANI WARRIOR!"

"Oh, that's adorable", she says.

Eager to get up close for a decisive strike, DH rapidly dashes across the floor. When he reaches Yan's foot, he uses the momentum to direct himself vertically and run up her body.

After running up to her face, he concentrates his entire attack onto Yan's left eye, and under the pressure of the final flash, Yan's left eye breaks.

XCVIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Get off me", Yan says as she scrambles to pull DH off her face. Little does she know that DH hasn't used up all his energy yet.

"I. WASN'T. DOOOOOOOOOOOOONEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!"|| ||He takes aim once more, and now also shatters her right eye.

"AAAAH! MY EYES! I CAN'T SEE! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME!?", Yan screams.

"It's very simple, Yan. The eye is the weakest part of the human body, and by growing like this, you have made it ten times easier to hit. Although you are seemingly invincible, I can inflict damage by striking the weakest body part with my strongest attack."

"Damn you! Get a load of this!"

Yan starts shooting at the spot on the floor where she last saw Dragon Historian. However, she misses.

DH, having moved several dozen meters away from where Yan is shooting, taunts her. "I guess it must be pretty hard to aim without eyes".

Yan adjusts her aim to where DH's voice is, and shoots again. DH dodges the attack, but feigns damage. "AH, YOU HIT ME! I'M... DYING... DAMN... YOU... YAN!!!"

"Serves you right", Yan says.

DH stands up, and slowly walks forward, careful to avoid making a sound with his feet. He tries to find where the healing juice vat is, so that he can revive all the corpses in the room.

Presuming DH to have died, Yan starts thinking out loud.

"And, that's the end of DH. I have to say, I'm surprised he actually managed to inflict damage on me. Oh well, it doesn't matter. I have healing juice on hand."

She reaches in her pocket.

"Oh, that's right. I gave it to DH. (*chuckles*)"

"I guess I'll have to use my vat upstairs. Of course, I can't fit in this size, so I'll have to shrink back to normal size first."

DH's eyes quickly scan the room, and focus on a ladder several hundred meters away. Desperate to prevent Yan from healing her wounds, DH thunderbolts across the floor, moving to the ladder with superhuman speed.

When Yan hears DH running, she becomes frightened and speeds up her shrinkage. DH and Yan now race to reach the vat first - Yan via shrinkage and teleportation, and DH through his physical speed.

XCIX

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

When DH reaches the ladder, he rapidly climbs it using only his feet to jump off the ladder steps, and using the momentum to propel himself upwards a dozen meters at a time, rapidly ascending to the ceiling of the 100 meter tall dome room and reaching the second floor.

Once DH arrives at the second floor, he sees a vat filled with green liquid, which resembles the healing juice Yan had given him earlier.

DH thinks. "*This is the healing juice vat. Is there a way I can stop Yan from using it without destroying it? It could be so useful... No. There is no time, Yan will teleport to her vat any second.*"

DH quickly draws cupped hands to his side. He then screams.

"KAMEHAMEHA!"

The Kamehameha streams forwards and smashes into the vat, quickly eviscerating the glass. The hot temperature of the Kamehameha causes the healing juice to evaporate into a useless gas.

Shortly after, after completing her shrinkage, Yan teleports into the spot of what was once her vat. She falls to the floor, and is shocked.

"WHAT? WHERE IS MY GOD-DAMN HEALING JUICE!?"

"It's nowhere. I destroyed it."

"YOU DID WHAT?"

"Oh, you heard me alright. Even with your invinciblity, you will never be able to kill anyone, because you can't see them. It's over Yan, you have lost."

"No... no... This... can't... be..."

"It definitely can be. Anyway, I'm going to try and find Orion's phone. Maybe I can get a submarine to haul me out of here."

Yan growls. "I... hate... you..."

"I hate you too."

To be continued...

YTSK II – XXXIV

In Universe Date: 28 December 2021

C

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Yan growls. "I... hate... you..."

"I hate you too."

Yan's comment causes a thunderstorm to unravel within DH's mind. DH takes an angry breath, and unleashes a tirade.

"You know Yan, I don't think you know what that word truly means. What true hatred feels like. I know that all of this, all this bloodshed and murder, that all of this is supposed to be funny for you. As if you're killing imaginary characters in a story made up for shits and giggles, and not living people who breathe. But I'll tell you what, Yan. Jake was my father, and I loved him. But you think you have the right to take him away from me, over something as petty as mistakes in a mapping video! Yan, when I say I hate you, I truly mean it. I hate you with every fibre in my being. Every breath you take, every word you speak, is an insult to my honour. Every single day in the past year, I have thought about how badly I want to kill you. You're lucky that you're invincible, because if you weren't, I would stab you over and over and over for hours on end.

...Also, I think it's been 5 minutes. Didn't you say I would be dead now?"

Yan grunts: "Oh, shut up!"

DH screams. "OH SORRY, IS THIS NO LONGER FUNNY!? You know, if nothing else, I am glad that I've been able to wipe that condescending grin of your face. First you ignore me, then you laugh at me, then you fight me, then I win. Turns out, your invincibility doesn't make you a god. It just makes you a coward hiding behind undeserved power.

...Anyway, what was I doing?"

DH thinks for 10 seconds. "Right, I was going to get Orion's ph-"

Yan interrupts: "THIS. ISN'T. OVER!", before teleporting away.

"Where did she go? ...Uh, whatever. I'll get the phone"

Yan has teleported to the bottom floor of her lair. She crouches on all fours, and thinks.

"*DH used my jar of healing juice by emptying on it onto his left shoulder. When he did so, a bunch of healing juice inadvertently fell onto the floor. If my memory serves me, it fell right... HERE!*"

Yan thrusts her face, eyes wide open, onto the floor. Shortly after, her eyes regenerate.

"*YES! I CAN SEE AGAIN!*"

She then sees DH as he descends down the ladder, en route to Orion's corpse. After taking aim, she unleashes a new barrage of explosive bullets at him. DH barely manages to jump off the ladder in time to dodge Yan's strike.

CI

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"HOW DID YOU SEE ME?", DH screams. Yan points to the puddle of healing juice besides her. "Damn you Yan! Then I'll have to find another way to defeat you!"

Yan utters a condescending chuckle and speaks with scathing pity. "Oh, oh, DH. You never know when to give up, do you?"

"THAT'S RIGHT! I WILL NEVER GIVE UP! I WILL DEFEAT YOU NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES!"

Yan gives a muted and somewhat irritated "Hnggg...", before taking a deep breath.

"You know DH, I think I finally understand you. All this time I have been fighting like as if this battle is one big joke, but you, you truly fight like it matters - because I killed your father, and you thirst for revenge. I can understand that - I myself seek revenge against those who make inaccurate maps. I can respect it; it is a sign of strength to cry out against fate, rather than to bow one's head and succumb. And since you fight like it really means something, I think it's only appropriate if I return the favour. So then, let us drop the nonsense..."

Yan opens the machine guns in both her arms.

"...AND FIGHT TO THE DEATH!"

After quickly looking behind her position to make sure there are no potential trip traps, Yan unleashes a new barrage of explosive bullets. When DH re-enables his energy barrier, she hopes to exhaust his energy.

To be continued…

YTSK II – XXXV

In Universe Date: 28 December 2021

Explosive bullets erupt from Yan's arms, creating a chaotic maelstrom that fills the air with the noise of deadly detonations. DH, utilizing the ki techniques he had learned from his late master Juq, strains to maintain a protective forcefield against the relentless assault.

The pressure in the battleground intensifies as DH's energy reserves dwindle. Each explosive bullet deflected takes a toll on his strength. Yan screams: "I'LL FUCKING KILL YOU DH!" DH is desperately trying to conjure a new strategy. "I CAN SEE YOU THINKING! TELL ME, WHAT FUNNY THING ARE YOU PLANNING NOW?"

CII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

The unfortunate truth is that DH no longer has any plan. He had gambled everything on destroying Yan's sight, and failed. As Yan's onslaught continues and DH is being slowly pushed back, he feels the weight of defeat settling upon him, threatening to drown him in the depths of the abyss. Yet, despite his hopelessness, his unbending bitterness and anger leads him to maintain his energy barrier at any cost, to deny Yan her victory as long as possible.

Yet, for all the tenacity he displays in this struggle, somewhere in the back of his mind, Dragon Historian welcomes his imminent demise. The loss of his father had left him scarred with unceasing anger and rage, and in the past year, not a day had passed since then were he had felt relaxed or content. He had always been haunted by the idea that, even if he avenged Jake and killed Yan, the wound of losing his father was one that would never heal. But DH, ever tenacious, surpresses the thoughts. "I will not... give up."

Possessed by intense, murderous vengeance towards Yan, DH continues the fight. It is at this moment of partial self-doubt that a spectral voice echoes through the recesses of his mind. It is the voice of his father, Jake, long gone but still resonating with an undying spirit. "DH, my son! You can do it! You have the strength within you!" the ethereal voice encourages, a beacon of hope in the sea of chaos. "You have to achieve the power of autonomous ultra instinct. It's the only way to defeat Yan." "Is it possible to learn this power?" "Yes. You will automatically attain it if you defeat Yan in a rap battle." "Thank you father, I'll do my best."

DH:

Yo, Yan, you think you're tough, but you ain't seen nothing yet,

I'm the warrior of vengeance, ready to make you regret.

You may be a demi-goddess, but I'm fueled by my pain,

I'll take you down and wash away all your disdain.

Yan:

Ha! You talk big, but your rhymes are weak,

I'll crush your spirit, leave you feeling meek.

I'm the queen of destruction, you're just a lost soul,

I'll tear you apart, leave you in a deep, dark hole.

DH:

You may have power, but you lack heart and soul,

I'll break through your facade and take back control.

My father's spirit guides me, gives me strength to fight,

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

I'll unleash my fury and send you into the night.

Yan:

You're nothing but a puppet, controlled by your past,

I'll cut your strings and leave you aghast.

I'll show no mercy, I'll bring you to your knees,

You're no match for me, I do as I please.

DH:

You may have the upper hand for now, but it won't last,

I'll rise from the ashes, stronger than in the past.

I'll tap into my instincts, unleash my true power,

I'll defeat you in this battle, make you cower.

Yan:

You think you can defeat me, but you're just a fool,

I'll crush your hopes and dreams, leave you broken and cruel.

I am the ultimate force, unstoppable and fierce,

I'll put an end to your existence, make it disappear.

DH:

But I won't back down, I'll stand tall and proud,

I'll shout my defiance, clear and loud.

I'll channel my energy, focus my mind,

I'll defeat you in this battle, leave you far behind.

You may have the power, but I've got the heart,

I'll tear down your walls, tear your lies apart.

I'll rise above you, reach heights you can't see,

I'll show the world what it truly means TO BE FREEEEEEEEEE!!!

DH breathes heavily. "Yes... I have done it. I have won the rap battle, and now I can reach autonomous ultra instinct!" He starts to feel transformed, ethereal, divine, as if the heavens themselves are

answering his cry for help. Suddenly, his ki is re-invigorated, and in order to tap into his power DH unleashes primal scream that seems to shake the very foundations of reality:

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The violent energy radiating from DH causes seismic tremors that reverberate across the entire planet. The very ground shakes as if acknowledging the titanic struggle taking place at the bottom of the ocean.

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Zed grabs the scouter Koopinator had built several decades ago. "The power level of that there Dragon Historian is a-climbin'..." Tenax inquires: "Zed, what does the scouter say about his power level?" Zed takes the scouter off his face and screams: "IT'S OVER 9000!!!", before crushing it.

Fahad is birdwatching in a failed attempt to find a redwing, and the earthquake causes a rock to fall and crushes the bird. He spurts out "Whatever man" and ignores the earthquake.

Pepita is researching IRA activity when the earthquake causes her pepsi to spill. She screams and says "waddafuk???"

Pleb is impressed. "I feel a great energy coming from the realm of the living. Has Dragon Historian achieved autonomous ultra instinct?"

Mellon is oven cooking several one-of-a-kind mapping sources to bring to thanksgiving "Oh those one-of-a-kind mapping sources really are turning a golden brown in this oven, oh I love this oven so so much man, I love this oven even more than my girlfriend" (earthquake hits) "oh god what's happening, oh no is this an earthquake? Fuck I forgot what the school drills told me to do, why is a crack forming in the ground? NO THE EARTH IS SWALLOWING MY OVEN, MY FUCKING OVEN, NOOOOOOHOHOHOOO IT'S GONE"

Dodolulupepe, still laying in a hospital bed, is stunned when he feels the Earth shaking underneath him. "What? What in the world is this?"

Chilneun is playing Apex Legends 1v3. He gets a killstreak and kills two in a row, but the Earthquake shuts his computer off. "What the fuck was that? What the hell was that Earthquake?"

DH breathes heavily. "I've done it. I can feel... everything. And I have reached... autonomous ultra instinct."

After screaming for a sufficiently long time, DH is ready. He can feel the entire universe. His hair now glows a bright silver. He then disables his forcefield, and dodges all of Yan's bullets. Even when they explode at his feet or around him, he is still fast enough to dodge the shrapnel.

Yan is flabbergasted. "Are you seriously dodging every piece of shrapnel!? You... what... what are you?"

DH responds. "Watashi wa uchū no kibō desu. Heiwa o motomeru subete no seimeitai no kotae desu. Watashi wa muku na monotachi no shugosha desu. Watashi wa yami no naka no hikari desu. Watashi wa shinjitsu desu. Zen to iu mikata! Akumu to anata!"

(I *am the hope of the universe. I am the answer to all living things that cry out for peace. I am protector of the innocent. I am the light in the darkness. I am truth. Ally to good! Nightmare to you!*)

Yan yells. "HOW ARE YOU SPEAKING WITH SUBTITLES IN REAL LIFE!?"

CVI

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Ignoring Yan's question, DH bolts across the floor, fast as quicksilver. Yan continues to shoot at him in futility, but DH, now empowered by Ultra Instinct, finds the bullets as easy to outrace as snails.

Within a fraction of a second, DH reaches within striking distance of Yan. He then picks her up and throws her on the floor. Then, DH runs towards her and imprints his left foot onto Yan's chest and his right foot onto the floor. DH then proceeds to move his left foot forwards while keeping his right foot clenched, in order to shove Yan forwards. After moving Yan forwards half a meter, he takes a single step forwards with his right foot so that he repeat the process. He then repeats this again and again with amazing speed. With the awesome speed of Ultra Insinct, he quickly manages to shove Yan across the floor at a speed of 200 meters per second, going in circles in order to avoid hitting the wall.

DH screams. "WATASHI NO CHIKARA WA SAIDAI DESU!!!" (*MY POWER IS MAXIMUM*!!!)

However, after 30 seconds, DH loses his ultra instinct powers and screams: "NANI?!!!". He thinks: "*What the fuck, why is there a time limit! What now? Wait, wait, wait, I know!*"

DH halts his advance and clenches Yan still and fast to the ground as he tries to think of a new strategy. Unbeknownst to DH, he had stopped just one metre away from a mallet named the *Kers dyxjubf fiiii*; the very mallet that Yan had used to pulverize Orion's genitals.

Yan sees the mallet and reaches for it, aiming to strike Dragon's balls using the war hammer with a force of 40k pounds. As she stretches her arm, DH also notices the hammer, and, keen on maintaining the attack on the titaness, shoots a ki blast at the mallet, hurling it 1984 metres away. He then begins rapidly stomping her, alternating between stomping her arms and legs to force her to stay on the ground. He also stomps Yan on the face once every 4 seconds.

Yan thinks. "*What's the point of stomping in me in the face? Is he just... doing that to annoy me*?" She speaks up: "Why... (*stomped on face*) you... (*stomped on face again*) insect... (*stomped on face again*)"

She continues her train of thought. "*Alright... I just need to wait for the teleportation cooldown to end, and then I can throw this moid into a volcano and be done with him... Just a little longer... Right... about...*"

2 minutes and 58 seconds after Yan had last teleported, DH kicks her in the face. 1 and a half seconds later, he hauls his right foot backward to give the appearance that he will kick her again, but quickly shakes his shoe in order to eject the bottom of his foot. When he thrusts his right foot forwards, he suddenly halts his foot mid-thrust. The sudden stop in his thrust creates momentum, causing the shoe to slip off his foot and be propelled towards Yan's face. Yan reflexively grabs the shoe in anticipation of being kicked and immediately teleports away.

When Yan completes her teleportation, she arrives at the Hunga Tonga–Hunga Ha‘apai volcano. Continuing her reflex, she tries to throw Dragon Historian into the volcano, which is currently erupting. However, immediately after throwing the shoe, she realizes that she had been tricked. "Wait, that wasn't DH... No, no, NO! God. Fucking. Damnit. *Sigh*"

CVII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

DH is jubilant. "I did it! Yan's gone, and I have the lair all to myself. What now?"

To be continued...

YTSK II – XXXVI

In Universe Date: 28 December 2021

Yan growls. "*Sigh*... did DH really just pull a transformation out of his ass just so he could dodge my bullets? I think I lost a few braincells from that rap battle. God, I hate men so much. When the time is right, I will stop at nothing to reduce every last male on Earth to mountains of skulls and rivers of blood, and rightfully so. Gah. Once my teleportation cooldown is complete, I will torture DH and make him rue the day he ever picked a fight with me. Only a matter of time..."

Meanwhile, in R'lyeh...

DH thinks out loud. "Alright, Yan's gone, what now? Hmm - alright, first of all..." DH shoots a Kamehameha at the last remaining puddle of healing juice, evaporating it. "Now Yan won't be able to use it." He suddenly realizes: "Wait! Maybe I should've used it to revive... oh well, it's too late now anyway. *Sigh*... Now how will I go about defeating Yan? If only I could ascend through the ocean and reunite with the squad, this would be so much easier."

He then hears a familiar voice. "I can help you with that, son" Jake mapping exits a ventilation shaft and jumps on the floor. DH screams "FATHER!" and runs at Jake, before hugging him. "Father, I thought you were dead!" "How so? I was just screaming at you through the ventilation shaft to use ultra instinct" "Well I thought you were contacting me from the spirit world since I saw you on a cloud" "You saw me on a what?" "Nevermind. Father, how did you survive?"

(Narrator here: I know I said Jake spoke to DH with a spectral voice in the last chapter, but that's because I didn't know Jake was still alive and interpreted the sound as that. I'm confused sometimes.)

"Well, You see, back in 2020 Yan had swallowed my entire upper body. My heart stopped functioning but my brain remained intact. When Yan was defeated, she spent a night sleeping inside her vat of healing juice. Then, as the healing juice flowed into the carcass that was my upper body, my soul began to return from death, and I woke up. When I opened my eyes, I found myself surrounded by a pool of stomach acid. Slowly I began to climb myself up. When I exited Yan's mouth, my body gradually began to grow back to normal, and I jumped out of the vat. I knew Yan would awake soon, so I entered a ventilation shaft to hide myself."

CVIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

DH responds. "I'm so glad you're alive, father. I thought I had lost you forever. I... I love you" Jake smiles. "I love you, too." Tears burst from DH's eyes.

Jake collects himself. "The reason I revealed myself was to help you return to the plane. There is a double door nearby with which you can exit this lair into the ocean. Yan used it to examine aquatic life, but you can torpedo through the ocean if you exit while covered in oil."

DH nods and picks up a nearby oil barrel, throwing the fluid onto himself. He then follows Jake to the double door.

As DH prepares to exit, he turns to Jake one last time. "Father, I still have one question. How did you know I could enter ultra instinct?" "I read it in one of the Sibylline Books that Yan recovered" "The WHAT?" "We're running out of time, just go!"

As DH plunges into the ocean, he feels the immediate effects of the oil's extreme buoyancy. Without any effort on his part, he is rapidly propelled upwards through the water, the pressure around him decreasing rapidly as he ascends.

The darkness of the ocean begins to give way to lighter shades as DH rockets towards the surface. The sensation is exhilarating yet surreal as he watches the underwater world blur past him in a rush of bubbles and currents.

Before he knows it, DH breaks through the ocean's surface with astonishing speed, emerging into the open air above. He's launched into the sky like a human projectile, oil slick shining brilliantly in the sunlight.

The squad's plane comes into DH's view. As he flies through the sky, he starts to lose momentum. In order to reach the plane, DH shoots a Kamehameha to the opposite direction. The recoil propels him towards the plane, his body bursting through the plane's hull and entering the passenger cabin. Shocked, Zed exclaims: "DH! You're alive!" DH screams: "I NEED THE BIOLOGY TEXTBOOK, **NOW!**"

To be continued...

YTSK II – XXXVII

In Universe Date: 26 December 2021

CIX

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Dragon Historian torpedoes through the sky, the recoil of the Kamehameha guiding him towards the squad's plane. Within the blink of an eye, his body pierces the hull and he finds himself in the presence of Zed.

Shocked, Zed exclaims: "DH! You're alive!" DH screams: "I NEED THE BIOLOGY TEXTBOOK, **NOW!**"

Tenax approaches DH. "Here's the biology textbook, sir!"

"Good work Tenax. I will now be leaving the plane in order to descend to R'lyeh. I know we agreed we'd attack as a team, but I feel it's too dangerous for you people to follow me. I will be going solo."

Tenax salutes. "Godspeed, DH. We'll stay here on the plane, where nothing can possibly harm us."

DH prepares to leave. However, in a stroke of astronomically bad luck, a meteorite hits the plane, and its left wing is destroyed. The plane now rapidly descends to the ocean.

Zed: "Darn, the devil's beatin' his wife!"

"My bad, shouldn't have tempted fate", Tenax exclaims.

DH grabs Tenax and Zed by their clothing and rapidly begins running to the cockpit, where he punches the window open. He then throws the rest of the squad out of the plane before taking a dive into the ocean himself.

While the squad is in freefall, the plane violently falls into the ocean, creating a monstrously large splash, its noise forming the plane's dying roar.

DRM, Tenax and Zed all have their fall broken by the ocean. However, DH smashes into the ocean as if it's concrete, his oil-covered body refusing to gently sink into the water and firmly staying on top of it. As this happens, his throat unleashes a shrieking howl of pain: "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!". His body then lays atop the water as if it were entirely solid. To relieve the pain, DH puts his hands on his back and moans 3 more times. Just as he begins to recover, the tides created by the plane's massive splash wash over him, propelling his oil-covered body into the air yet again. And again, DH falls on his back. Ever steadfast, he collects himself and stands up again. He'll stand up as many times as he needs to.

The rest of the squad swims towards DH. Zed speaks: "Hey look, DH has become Jesus Christ. He can walk on water!" DH scoffs: "Shut up, can't you see this is serious!?" Tenax questions DH: "What do we do now? We can't swim in place forever." DH gives a thinking expression for 10 seconds. "We're going to stick with the original plan. I'm going to rest for 2 minutes to recover, then all of you will enter my forcefield, and then we're going to descend to R'lyeh. I expect that Yan should be in R'lyeh right now, and if I'm reckoning the teleportation cooldown she has left correctly, we can catch her before she tries to leave. Tenax, do you still have the biology textbook?"

CX

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

"Да!", Tenax exclaims while showing off the biology textbook.

"Good", DH answers.

As Tenax swims to remain in place, he thinks.

"*Alright, this is it. The final battle. In a matter of minutes, we will descend to R'lyeh and deliver justice to Yan.*

...well, it won't be "we", it'll just be DH fighting against Yan on his own."

Tenax looks at the biology textbook in his hand.

He thinks. "*It's ridiculous, really. Yan impersonated me, stole my presidency, dishonoured my nation and religion, and I'm going to let my janitor take revenge for me? Why, because he has superpowers? Screw this, I am going to do this myself. I don't need superpowers to kill Yan, only this book and good aim. Then Yan will be slain, and I will bathe in my glorious, successful revenge.*"

DH speaks up. "Alright, I've rested and recovered. We can begin now."

He raises his hands, and a shimmering blue energy begins to swirl around him. With a shout, he releases the energy, forming a protective bubble. The forcefield crackles with power, and the icy water outside hisses against its surface.

"Get inside!" DH commands, allowing an opening to form in the bubble.

Tenax, Zed, and DRM swim through the gap, which seals behind them. Inside, the air is warm and dry, and the forcefield hums with a comforting energy.

"Nice work, DH," Tenax says, catching his breath. "Now, let's get to Yan."

"Right. Hold on tight," DH replies, his face set with determination.

He positions himself at the center of the bubble, cupping his hands together and drawing in energy. The air around them begins to vibrate as he gathers his power. With a shout of "Kamehameha!" he unleashes a massive beam of energy upwards. The force propels the bubble downward with incredible speed, the water outside a blur of dark blues and greens.

"Hold on!" DH shouts, his voice echoing slightly within the bubble.

As the Kamehameha beam blasts upward, the bubble shoots downward into the depths of the ocean. The transition from the chaotic surface to the serene, dark depths is almost instantaneous. The sunlight rapidly fades, replaced by an ever-deepening twilight.

Meanwhile, Yan is in her lair. Several minutes prior, she had teleported from Hunga Tonga–Hunga Ha‘apai volcano and back to R'lyeh in order to continue her fight with DH, only to find that he had

disappeared. She had noticed a puddle of oil near her lair's exit, and surmised that DH must've used oil to exit after finding the double door. To try and salvage something from this battle, she is now looking through satelite imagery to try and find the squad's plane, but fails to do so.

Just as she prepares to give up and return to the Videomapistani parliament, her aquatic radar picks up four lifeforms rapidly descending to the ocean floor. Yan quickly surmises it to be the squad.

Meanwhile, the squad continues the descent through the ocean.

"How deep do ya reckon we have to go?" Zed asks, glancing around nervously.

"R'lyeh is supposed to be several kilometres down," Tenax replies. "But with this speed, we should be there soon."

The water outside the bubble grows darker and darker, the sunlight completely vanishing as they descend. Bioluminescent creatures flit past, their eerie glow casting fleeting shadows on the bubble's surface.

"Look at that," DRM whispers, pointing to a colossal shadow in the distance. A massive whale glides past, its enormous form moving gracefully through the water.

"Focus, everyone," DH says, his voice tense with concentration. "We're almost there."

The pressure outside increases as they descend, but the forcefield holds strong, keeping them safe and comfortable inside. The ocean floor comes into view, a jagged, rocky landscape covered in strange, ancient structures.

"There it is," Tenax says, his voice barely above a whisper. "Yan's lair."

The sunken city of R'lyeh sprawls out before them, a maze of crumbling towers and twisted spires. At the heart of it all stands a massive, ornately carved double door, half-buried in the ocean floor.

"We need to get closer," DH says, adjusting their trajectory.

The bubble descends further, landing gently in front of the double door. DH allows the lower end of the forcefield to dissolve. They stand on solid ground, the ancient doors before above them.

"How do we get in?" DRM asks, examining the door.

"These double doors are designed to keep the lair dry," Tenax explains. "There must be a mechanism to open them from the outside."

Zed spots a panel hidden among the intricate carvings. "Got it," he says, pressing a sequence of symbols. With a creaking groan, the doors slowly part, revealing a dry corridor beyond. Once inside, DH dissolves the forcefield to conserve energy.

CXII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

The Squad moves cautiously inside, the air growing warmer as the doors close behind them, sealing out the ocean. They creep through the dimly lit halls, the oppressive silence weighing on them. Finally, they enter a vast chamber, its ceiling lost in shadow.

At the far end of the room stands Yan Xishan, her eyes glowing with an unearthly light. Her presence fills the room with a palpable sense of power and menace.

"Welcome back DH," Yan says, her voice echoing through the chamber. "I see you've brought your friends."

As the Squad readies themselves for battle, the tension in the room crackles like a live wire.

Yan continues: "I guess you're here to finally pledge your allegiance to me. After all, you agreed to join me if your final flash failed to kill me."

DH scoffs. "No. I am here to kill you."

Yan chuckles. "I see you're not one to keep to your promises. I suppose you've must learned a lot from Juq!"

In a rare display of light-heartedness, DH decides to humour Yan. "Well, it was actually you who broke the promise, since you interupted my attack by dragging me off your face, even though you promised that I would get a free attack."

Yan bursts into laughter. "I guess you have a point. Oh well, I know I promised you that we would fight to the death. Are you ready for another round?"

DH looks at the biology textbook that Tenax is hiding behind his back. "Damn right we are."

Tenax then speaks: "Alright, let's do this." He then starts running: "YAN! YOU WILL PAY FOR WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TO VIDEOMAPISTAN! DEEEEEEEEEUUUUUUUS VUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUULT!!!!!!"

Yan is confused. Tenax can easily be shot dead before he can come in striking distance, and even then he would be unable to hurt her - she briefly wonders if he's some sort of diversion.

DH screams: "TENAX, YOU FOOL! YOU'LL DIE! GET BACK HERE!"

Yan then notices the book inside of Tenax' palm, and surmises that Tenax must have impulsively tried to charge at her on his own to kill her with the biology textbook. She raises her hand to shoot a missle at Tenax.

When Tenax sees Yan raise her hand, he jumps to try and dodge the missle. The missle explodes underneath him, shredding his legs and propelling him towards Yan. His body lands 10 metres away from her.

Yan laughs. "Another moid down."

CXIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

A dark orgasm of pain writhes through Tenax' body. He lies on his chest, with his lower body bleeding profusely. But, he still lives - and, just as importantly, he had managed to cling onto the biology textbook while being flung through the air. As he looks at the floor and at Yan, his mind starts to calculate the trajectory that the book needs to traverse in order deliver the killing blow. Shortly after, he raises his right arm together with biology textbook. Once he is ready, the throws the book at Yan with all his power.

Guided by Tenax' aim, the book travels through the air, on collision course with Yan. Within the blink of an eye, the book hits Yan, striking her face with all the force that Tenax could muster.

Then, the unexpected happens. The book, having lost its momentum after hitting Yan, falls to the ground, with Yan having taken no damage.

DH screams. "NO! NO! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! YOU SHOULD BE DEAD!"

Yan cackles, delighting in DH's confusion and frustration. "Oh DH, did they never tell you not to judge a book by it's cover?". She picks up the textbook and opens its contents, revealing pages filled with letters and numbers. "You fell for my trick. This is a mathematics textbook!"

"But... how? What happened?"

"Did I forget to tell you, DH? My mistake. I am very sorry. To make up for it, I will now explain what happened to the textbook..."

Yan takes a deep breath as she prepares to narrate.

"After I entered the plane, I examined all the belongings owned by your little squad. At one point while examining one of your bags, I discovered a biology textbook. I figured that you must've discovered my weakness, and in order to prevent you from exploiting it, I put on my gloves, picked up the biology textbook - with the gloves preventing the textbook from touching my skin - and went to the plane's toilet, locking the door before teleporting to my lair. There, I went to a lava-powered incinerator and opened the hatch before throwing the biology textbook into it, thereby destroying it. Then I printed out the cover of your biology textbook, and limed it onto a mathematics textbook that I had on my bookshelf. Then, using satellite imagery, I found your plane and teleported back into the toilet room. Then I unlocked the door and put the mathematics textbook into the bag where the biology textbook once laid, completing the deception. It is very gratifying to know that you all fell for my little lie, leading to Tenax' now-imminent death. Oh Tenax, you poor soul. Any last words?"

As Tenax lays on the ground, he looks at Yan, anger gleaming in his eyes. Since his torso was torn apart by the explosion, his blood soaks the floor. His nervous system sends shrieks of pain that permeate his mind. As Tenax reflects on his lies made in service of political goals, his war crimes, and the sheer amount of human suffering that he is responsible for, it dawns on him that his chance to heaven is slim. However, as his thoughts move in search of solace, they quickly approach a silver lining. Tenax musters the last of his energy, forcing his dying lungs to inhale the air so that he can voice a final

statement of defiance. Once he is ready, he delivers his last words through a mouthful of blood, ensuring he speaks each one with shivering, sanguine clarity:

"I hope that... god sends me to hell... so that... when you follow me... I can spend the rest... of eternity... watching you **BURN!**"

Tenax' last word is also his last breath. As it sighs out of his mouth, so too does his soul leave to face god's judgement.

To be continued...

YTSK II – XXXVIII

In Universe Date: 28 December 2021

"I'm so glad you're alive, father. I thought I had lost you forever. I... I love you" Jake smiles. "I love you, too." Tears start flowing from DH's eyes.

Jake collects himself. "The reason I revealed myself was to help you return to the plane. There is a double door nearby with which you can exit this lair into the ocean. Yan used it to examine aquatic life, but you can torpedo through the ocean if you exit while covered in oil."

DH nods and picks up a nearby oil barrel, throwing the fluid onto himself. He then follows Jake to the double door.

As DH prepares to exit, he turns to Jake one last time. "Father, I still have one question. How did you know I could enter ultra instinct?" "I read it in one of the Sibylline Books that Yan recovered" "The WHAT?" "We're running out of time, just go!"

DH then goes through the exit, plunging into the ocean. "Well, there goes my son. Godspeed."

Jake hurries back to the ventilation shaft, his heart pounding in his chest. He reaches the familiar narrow opening and pauses, taking a deep breath before pulling himself up into the confined space. The cool, metallic walls of the shaft press against his shoulders and hips, the space feeling even narrower than he remembers. He twists his body, angling his legs to fit in the cramped quarters. The shaft is barely wide enough to accommodate his frame, forcing him to remain in a constant state of contortion.

The air inside is thick and stale, filled with the lingering scent of dust and rust that has become all too familiar. Breathing is a shallow, conscious effort, the limited airflow providing little comfort. The metal surfaces feel cold against his skin, a sharp contrast to the oppressive warmth of the lair outside.

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Every movement is a challenge. Jake has to be careful not to make any noise, each shift of his body causing a faint creak or scrape that echoes louder than it should in the confined space. The darkness is nearly absolute, his eyes struggling to adjust to the lack of light. Only the faintest slivers of illumination filter through the tiny gaps in the shaft, casting eerie, fragmented patterns on the walls.

Inside the shaft, Jake's only company is a small spider he has named Peter Parker, after the comic book character with spider powers. Peter has woven a complex web in one corner of the shaft, catching countless flies. Over the 14 long months they had spend together in the shaft, Jake has come to think of Peter as a friend, the only living creature he can talk to in his solitude. Both of them had survived by eating bugs: Jake by eating cockroaches, Peter by eating flies.

In that time, the only news he received about the outside world was through Yan's ramblings to herself or her torture sessions with victims. When she had left the lair to go on duty, he was free to take some time to explore the lair and peak through some books, like the Sibylline books that his son had asked him about. He was always afraid to take them into his shaft, fearing that Yan might notice something amiss when some books were gone.

"Well, Peter, it's just you and me again," Jake whispers, his voice barely a breath in the cramped space. He watches as the spider scuttles across its web, seemingly oblivious to the world outside. The web is an intricate marvel, a testament to the spider's patient craftsmanship. It stretches across the corner of the shaft, glistening faintly in the dim light.

Peter Parker has been a source of both amusement and companionship for Jake. The spider's diligent work of weaving and repairing its web had become a focal point for Jake during the long, lonely days. He had watched Peter catch flies and other small insects, marveling at the efficiency and precision with which it operates. In many ways, the spider has become a symbol of resilience and survival, traits that Jake himself has needed to embrace.

"You know, Peter, I've never felt more useless," Jake whispers, his voice a soft murmur in the darkness. "DH is out there risking his life, and all I can do is hide and wait. But I guess it's better than nothing."

Peter continues his ceaseless work, oblivious to Jake's words but a comforting presence nonetheless. The spider moves methodically, each movement deliberate and precise, a small but significant reminder of life in this otherwise sterile environment.

"I wonder what it's like out there, Peter," Jake muses, his thoughts drifting. "Do you think I'll ever get to see the sunlight again?"

As if in response, Peter moves to another part of his web, continuing his tireless task. Jake sighs, leaning his head back against the cool metal. The shaft, though claustrophobic and uncomfortable, has become a place of safety and familiarity. It is his refuge from the chaos and danger that lurk outside.

Suddenly, a familiar disorienting energy fills the lair. Jake's heart skips a beat as he feels the air shimmer and warp. Yan has teleported back.

CXVI

Where’s my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Jake holds his breath, every muscle in his body tense as he listens to the faint hum that accompanies Yan's teleportation. The air crackles with residual energy, making the hair on the back of his neck stand on end. He knows she is back, and he has to remain perfectly still to avoid detection.

From his hiding place in the ventilation shaft, Jake hears Yan's footsteps echoing through the lair. Her voice, low and menacing, carries through the chamber as she speaks to herself, unaware that Jake can hear her every word.

"Where are you, DH?" Yan mutters, frustration evident in her tone. "You can't hide from me forever. I know you're here somewhere."

Jake's heart pounds in his chest, each beat resonating in the tight confines of the shaft. He dares not move a muscle, his breath shallow and controlled. The cool metal presses against his skin, a stark reminder of how vulnerable he is.

Yan's footsteps move closer, and Jake's anxiety spikes. But then, she veers away, seemingly uninterested in checking the ventilation shaft. Jake lets out a silent sigh of relief, grateful for the small mercy. He continues to listen, his senses on high alert.

Suddenly, Yan's footsteps halt. There is a moment of silence, followed by a sharp intake of breath. "A barrel of oil?" she says aloud, her voice a mix of realization and annoyance. "So, DH used the oil to torpedo to the surface. Clever move, but you won't get away that easily."

Yan moves to a control panel. Jake can hear the soft beeping of buttons being pressed and the faint hum of machinery coming to life. "Let's see where that plane of yours went," Yan mutters, her tone calculating. "You can't hide from me forever."

Jake's mind races. He knows that if Yan finds the plane, DH and the rest of the squad will be in grave danger. He listens as Yan manipulates the controls, her frustration growing as the minutes tick by.

"Nothing," Yan spits, her voice filled with anger. "The plane isn't showing up on any of the satellite images. Where is it?" She lets out a growl of frustration. "Fine. If I can't find the plane, I'll just have to return to Videomapistan and—"

She pauses abruptly. Jake's ears strain to catch the faint beeping sound that has interrupted her. "What is this?" Yan murmurs, her tone shifting to curiosity. "My aquatic radar is picking up... four lifeforms rapidly descending to the ocean floor."

Jake's pulse quickens. The squad is coming. They are executing their plan, and the final confrontation is imminent. He prays they are ready, that they have everything they need.

Yan's voice turns cold and calculating. "So, they're coming to me. Epic. Let them come. I'll deal with them here."

CXVII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Jake's mind whirls. He knows the squad is brave and skilled, but facing Yan in her own lair will be incredibly dangerous. He wishes there was something he could do to help them, but his priority is to remain hidden and undetected.

Yan tries to brainstorm a strategy for defeating this new assault. "Should I shapeshift into Jake to manipulate DH? ...No, Jake is dead. DH would just conclude that it's me." Jake struggles to hold back laughter. She doesn't know. He looks to Peter for affirmation, but the spider remains apathetic.

Yan then considers another factor. "I don't want DH to pull a trick like that again." She looks at her control panel. In short time, the control panel shows the double door being opened again. When the doors are shut, Yan turns off their power, preventing them from being opened again. "Trapped. Like flies into the spiderweb." As Jake overhears this, he briefly glimpses at Peter before focusing his mind back on the situation at hand.

The squad moves cautiously inside, the air growing warmer as the doors close behind them, sealing out the ocean. They creep through the dimly lit halls, the oppressive silence weighing on them. Finally, they enter a vast chamber, its ceiling lost in shadow.

At the far end of the room stands Yan Xishan, her eyes glowing with an unearthly light. Her presence fills the room with a palpable sense of power and menace.

"Welcome back DH," Yan says, her voice echoing through the chamber. "I see you've brought your friends."

A mighty battle ensues. Jake is excited as he hears Tenax defiantly shouting and running at Yan to deliver the killing blow. However, when the book fails to kill her, Yan makes the revelation that the biology textbook that had been thrown at her was in fact a mathematics textbook. After shouting his defiant last words, Tenax lies dead.

DH drops to the floor, beset by agonized frustration and loss of resolve. His hands and knees press against the cold stone floor. "NOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!! Tenax... is... dead... The textbook was our only hope. I... god... my hopes... are ash. We... have lost. God... damn it... Yan..."

Yan turns her gaze towards DH, and gloats. "Tsk tsk tsk. So close yet so far." She grabs her knife. "DH! This knife has killed three videomappers. It wounded Tigerstar and chopped up Khey Pard. I would have spared it the taste of your life as well, if only you could have seen... what I have seen. I hope that you will have the dignity not to further struggle in futility."

Yan slowly walks towards DH. DH lays still, seemingly tolerating the impending end of his life, succumbing to hopelessness while at loss at what to do.

Zed runs up to DH. "DH! Don't give up now. We gotta pull back and live to fight another day. We'll find another biology book. We just gotta use that double door again! We'll soar to the top of the ocean with oil and find our way to the coast."

CXVIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Yan chuckles. "That won't work. I have turned off the power to the double door. You are trapped in here with me." She then tries to walk towards DH, but is blocked by a forcefield. Although Zed's plan wouldn't allow for an escape, his yells of encouragement had somewhat reinvigorated DH's resolve. DH is still reeling and on the floor, but his will to fight is regenerating. He feels neither dead nor alive.

Yan is feeling a mixture of amusement and frustration. "Oh DH, you really, really don't know when do give up, do you? Do you want to dance this dance again? Do you really want to exhaust yourself against barrages until you lie dead? And for what?"

Yan stands still. She observes DH in this contradictory pose, neither shutting down his shield to allow himself to die, nor standing up to fight. She anticipates three possible scenarios: if DH loses his resolve again and shuts down his forcefield, she will approach and stab him to death. If DH stands up to fight, she will unleash further barrages and kill him the hard way. If DH continues to lie still with his forcefield, remaining paralyzed by indecisiveness, she will teleport through the forcefield and - assuming he won't respond - stab him.

Yan encourages DH to surrender. "You have lost, DH. All that is left is for you to accept it. Do yourself a favour and let it go. Let us put an end to this struggle that has haunted you for so long."

Zed tries to counter Yan's words. "Don't listen to her, DH! You cain't give up now. Not after we've come this far." For eight tense seconds, Zed's thoughts race to formulate a strategy, before he blurts out: "We can still get outta here! Just use your Kamehameha to blow a hole in the ceiling! Your force field'll keep us from gettin' swallowed by the ocean."

Zed's words echo through the fabric of DH's mind. "*Your forcefield will protect us from being swallowed by the ocean.*" - "*us*". "us", of course, means himself, Zed and DRM. But Jake is still in a ventilation shaft. If DH blows a hole in the ceiling now and lets Yan's lair be flooded, his father will drown to death.

DH responds to Zed: "No... we're not retreating from this." Zed is confused. "Why not?". DH, however, is afraid to explain his reasoning, because to say it right here would betray the fact of Jake's survival to Yan.

In the face of DH's unwillingness to answer Zed's question, Yan takes it upon herself. She recalls what happened during the rooftop battle at the Videomapistani parliament back in April. "Dragon Historian is not one to back down from a fight, especially if it's with me. He lusts for battle, in the hope that killing me will fill the void his father's death left. But it seems he's nearing his breaking point."

Suddenly, Jake bursts out of the ventilation shaft. Though he had thus far been too petrified to confront Yan, the prospect of being left to drown in this lair had broken his nerve, and he is desperate to save his life. "I'M NOT DEAD, BITCH!" Yan is incredibly surprised at Jake's presence, and exclaims: "WHAT?". Having left the shaft, Jake runs at his son. DH allows his father to pass through his forcefield. He then fully regains his resolve and stands up. Just as he starts to draw his hands in cups in

order to shoot a Kamehameha at the ceiling, Yan teleports through his forcefield and grabs his arms in order to save her lair.

DRM, Zed and Jake look on as Yan and DH quickly roll on the floor, wrestling one another. Jake had hoped to escape with DH, but that plan had now clearly been dashed away. However, while he had been observing the battle between Yan and Tenax from the shaft, he had conjured another plan.

To be continued...

YTSK II – XXXIX

In Universe Date: 27-28 December 2021

Tenax glances around the dimly lit cabin of the small plane. The drone of the engines is constant, almost soothing, but his mind is a whirlwind of thoughts and concerns. He pulls out his phone, opens the Signal app, and types a quick message to Shusha.

2021/12/27 21:25 [Fasolasuchus Tenax] Where are you right now?

2021/12/27 21:28 [CherepashkaShusha] I'm at the hospital entrance.

2021/12/27 21:29 [Fasolasuchus Tenax] Do you have Dodo with you?

2021/12/27 21:29 [CherepashkaShusha] Yes. He's in a cage I have in my bag.

2021/12/27 21:31 [Fasolasuchus Tenax] Just to rehearse: you'll take Dodo to the hospital, and when we're above R'lyeh, we'll give a signal for you to call Yan with the news of Dodo's whereabouts. If everything goes according to plan, she'll try to teleport him to her lair in order to prevent him from escaping.

2021/12/27 21:31 [CherepashkaShusha] Got it.

Shusha looks around cautiously, the cold air biting at his skin. He clutches the bag containing Dodo's bat form tightly and moves toward a shadowed alley beside the hospital. Once he is sure no one is watching, he opens the bag and whispers urgently.

"Alright, Dodo. Transform."

In a flash, the small bat grows and reshapes into the form of a man, albeit a man with grievous leg injuries. Dodo winces, blood seeping from the stumps of his legs.

"Quickly," Shusha urges, helping Dodo to his feet—or rather, what remains of them.

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

They stumble toward the hospital entrance, Shusha supporting most of Dodo's weight. As they enter the brightly lit lobby, Shusha puts on his most frantic expression, shouting for help.

"Please, someone help us! My friend—he was in a terrible accident! His legs—"

The hospital lobby erupts into a flurry of activity as the medical staff springs into action. Nurses and doctors rush forward, their faces masks of professional concern. The receptionist, wide-eyed, grabs the phone to alert the emergency team.

"Quick, get a gurney!" a nurse shouts, pointing toward an orderly who dashes off to retrieve one.

Shusha holds onto Dodo, trying to steady him as they wait. Dodo's face is pale, and he groans in pain, adding authenticity to their act. Within moments, the orderly returns with a gurney, and two nurses help Shusha lift Dodo onto it.

"What happened?" one of the nurses asks as they wheel Dodo toward the emergency room.

"We were hiking in the mountains and trying to make our way to the Toki Pona library of Videomapistan," Shusha lies, breathless and panicked. "There was a rockslide. He got pinned, and I had to pull him out. His legs... they were crushed."

The nurse nods, her expression grim but focused. "We'll take care of him. Stay with us."

As they move through the hallways, Shusha keeps pace with the gurney, maintaining his frantic demeanor. They burst into a treatment room, where a doctor immediately starts assessing Dodo's condition.

"Get an IV started," the doctor orders, and a nurse quickly complies, inserting a needle into Dodo's arm and attaching a saline drip. "We need to stabilize him and get him into surgery."

Another nurse cuts away the remains of Dodo's pants, exposing the stumps of his legs. Blood is still seeping from the wounds, and the doctor begins to apply pressure bandages to stem the flow.

"Keep talking to him," the doctor instructs Shusha. "Keep him conscious."

Shusha nods, leaning over Dodo. "Hang in there, buddy. You're going to be okay. They're going to fix you up."

Dodo's eyes flutter open, and he manages a weak nod. "Thanks... Shusha," he murmurs, his voice barely audible.

The medical team works with practiced efficiency, cleaning the wounds and preparing Dodo for surgery. Shusha stays close, offering words of encouragement while mentally reviewing the next steps of their plan.

Finally, the doctor looks up. "We've done all we can for now. We're taking him to surgery. You can wait in the family area."

CXXI

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Shusha gives a final nod to Dodo. "You're in good hands. I'll be right here."

As the medical team wheels Dodo away to the operating room, Shusha takes a deep breath and pulls out his phone. He quickly types a message to Tenax.

2021/12/27 21:50 [CherepashkaShusha] Dodo is in a hospital bed. This part of the operation is complete. I'll call Yan when you give the signal.

2021/12/27 21:52 [Fasolasuchus Tenax] Good work soldier. When I retake the presidency I will make sure you will get a promotion.

Satisfied, Tenax puts his phone away and decides to check up on Violet. He finds Violet in the rear of the plane, hunched over the squad's belongings. He is meticulously examining every item, his eyes sharp and calculating.

"Violet, what are you doing?" Tenax asks, his voice a mix of curiosity and authority.

Violet looks up, his expression perfectly controlled. "Just making sure everything is in order, Tenax. We can't afford any surprises when we reach R'lyeh. I'm double-checking for anything we might have missed."

Tenax frowns for a moment but then nods. "Good thinking. We can't be too careful."

Satisfied with Violet's explanation, Tenax drops the subject and walks away, leaving Violet to continue his examination.

Violet's eyes narrow as he continues to sift through the squad's bags. He has already gathered a considerable amount of intelligence on their plans and their personal items, but he needs to ensure there are no hidden threats.

His fingers brush over various items: weapons, clothing, phones, gadgets. Then, he reaches into a bag and almost touches a book with his bare fingers. He pauses, his eyes catching sight of the title—

"Oxford IB Diploma Programme: Biology Course Companion"

For a split second, his breath catches in his throat. His heart races as he realizes just how close he has come to touching it. If his fingers had made contact, he would have been completely destroyed. He feels a surge of fear, his mind reeling from the near-fatal mistake.

Just as Violet starts to calm down, he receives a text from Shusha. "Hello president Yan, I'm just wondering, where are you right now?"

Violet is frustrated. He texts back: "Why do you want to know?"

Shusha says: "I have some new polling data I would like to show you."

CXXII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Violet takes a deep breath and takes a moment to collect himself and assess the situation. Regarding the biology textbook, he reckons that the squad has figured out her weakness and brought the one thing that could kill her. He then conjures an answer to Shusha:

"I've decided to spend this day on playing Splatoon. I would prefer if you don't interrupt me. I'll reach out to you when I'm ready."

After sending the message, Violet puts the phone back in his pocket. As he prepares to put on gloves, Tenax interrupts him once more. "Hey Violet, Zed and DH, come see this!" While Zed prefers to keep browsing Discord on his phone, Violet and DH look at Tenax's phone with keen interest. "While we're making all kinds of intricate plans, Yan is playing Splatoon! Shows where her priorities lie."

Violet laughs: "Ha! I guess she really doesn't take this seriously. It'll be easy to defeat her, no doubt."

DH scoffs. "Violet, don't be so complacent! We don't know what tricks Yan might pull to try and defeat us. Trying to downplay her threat level is just playing into her hands. Tenax, can you give me the phone? I want to examine those texts for myself." DH then walks up to Tenax.

Taking advantage of Tenax and DH being distracted, Violet slips on his gloves to grab the biology textbook. As he does this, he feels frustrated at the leaks. "*How did they gain access to those texts? Have they been wiretapping me? If so, for how long*?" He then shrugs it off and gets back to business. His hand movements are swift and precise. He carefully picks up the textbook, making sure it doesn't touch his skin, and rises to his feet. He glances around to ensure no one is watching, then makes his way to the plane's small bathroom.

He locks the door behind him, securing her privacy and shapeshifting back into her regular Yannist appearance. She thinks, "*So, they figured out my weakness. I'm impressed those moids actually managed to get this far, but I will stay one step ahead.*" With a deep breath, Yan focuses her mind, her surroundings shimmering as she activates her teleportation ability. In an instant, she disappears from the plane, reappearing in her lair in the sunken city of R'lyeh.

Yan reappears in her lair, the oppressive darkness and damp air enveloping her as she materializes. With the biology textbook clutched in her gloved hands, she navigates her way to a small, secluded room. The room houses a lava-powered incinerator, a relic of ancient technology that has served her well for disposing of unwanted items. When she opens the heavy iron hatch, she feels intense heat and sees the molten lava churning and bubbling within.

"This ends now. I am going to DESTROY THIS!" she screams, tossing the book into the roaring inferno. The hatch slams shut with a resonant thud, and she watches through the small, reinforced window as the flames engulf the book. Satisfied that it is destroyed, she turns away, a sense of relief washing over her. "Good riddance," she whispers, turning away from the incinerator. "I will never be a memory."

CXXIII

Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

With the biology textbook dealt with, Yan turns to the next part of her plan. She moves to a nearby shelf and pulls out a mathematics textbook. Using a high-quality printer in her lair, she quickly prints out a replica of the biology textbook's cover. Carefully, she glues the false cover onto the mathematics textbook, ensuring it looks identical to the original.

"Epic," she says, stepping back to admire her handiwork. "They will never know the difference."

Yan knows she needs to return to the plane without raising suspicion. She activates a satellite feed on her computer, using advanced imagery to locate the squad's plane. Once she has the exact coordinates, she focuses her mind and teleports back to the plane's bathroom. As she leaves R'lyeh behind, she has no idea that one of her victims remains hidden within her lair's ventilation shaft.

Jake remains squeezed. He talks to Peter Parker: "Hey Peter, I heard Yan say that she would destroy something... I wonder just what she destroyed", he ponders aloud, his voice echoing in the confined space. Peter, of course, remains silent, his many eyes watching Jake with what seems like interest.

Jake's curiosity gets the better of him. He carefully makes his way through the dark, narrow shaft and then navigates his way into the chamber where the incinerator resides. The heat hits him like a wall, but he pushes forward, drawn by a need to understand what Yan had destroyed.

He approaches the incinerator cautiously, opening the hatch. His eyes widen in disbelief as he sees the biology textbook, seemingly unfazed as it lays atop the searing lava.

"How is this possible?" he whispers, awe-struck. "How is the biology textbook not being destroyed? Hmmm... Well, honestly, I don't know how lava works. I guess this machine must be malfunctioning somehow. Or, maybe this textbook is made of inflammable material."

What eludes Jake and Yan is that this is no ordinary biology textbook. A few days prior, the squad had asked Santa for a biology textbook to defeat Yan Xishan, and until it has fulfilled that purpose, Santa's magic will prevent it from being destroyed.

Jake thinks further. "Hmmm... but what is the reason behind this? Why would Yan go out of her way to destroy a biology textbook? What would she stand to gain from doing something like that?"

After pondering it for a minute, Jake figures it's probably not important and returns to his hiding spot.

The next day

Tenax lies dead. Jake listens in horror as Yan explains how she managed to pull off this victory.

"After I entered the plane, I examined all the belongings owned by your little squad. At one point while examining one of your bags, I discovered a biology textbook. I figured that you must've discovered my weakness, and in order to prevent you from exploiting it, I put on my gloves, picked up the biology textbook — with the gloves preventing the textbook from touching my skin — and went to the plane's toilet, locking the door before teleporting to my lair."

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Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Suddenly, it all makes sense to Jake. He finally understands why Yan decided to destroy the biology textbook. He regrets not telling his son when they hugged — though, to be fair, he didn't understand the book's importance then. He hatches a plan: he will exit the shaft, run to the incinerator, and grab the biology textbook before throwing it at Yan.

However, just as he tries to summon his courage, it all comes back to him — the screaming, the pain, the agony, and the cold grasp of death seducing him into oblivion. "I saved you for last, Jake," she said. He realized any escape attempt wouldn't work, and he couldn't plead, so he just accepted his death. And now, one year later, he feels similarly paralyzed in fear. He decides to stay shut and hopes the squad will conjure something to defeat Yan.

The squad, however, seems bent on escaping this place by destroying the ceiling and letting it flood, escaping via forcefield. The thought of being left to drown strikes a nerve with Jake, who bursts out of the ventilation shaft.

"I'M NOT DEAD, BITCH!" Yan is incredibly surprised at Jake's presence and exclaims: "WHAT?" Having left the shaft, Jake runs at his son. DH allows his father to pass through his forcefield. He then fully regains his resolve and stands up. Just as he starts to draw his hands in cups in order to shoot a Kamehameha at the ceiling, Yan teleports through his forcefield and grabs his arms in order to save her lair.

DRM, Zed, and Jake look on as Yan and DH quickly roll on the floor, wrestling one another. Zed speaks. "Hey Yan, remember Fourthirds? You murdered him in the basement of a nuclear silo. Funny thing is, he had written a review of your Tibet video while we were in prison. There were some inaccuracies in it. Would you like to know them?"

Yan ignores Zed, devoting her full attention to fighting DH.

"First of all, your Tibet was missing a lot of Tusi. Some names, for example, would be Zhongsuo, Yousuo, Zuosuo, Guabie, Gubaizhou, Weilongzhou, Changzhou, Adu, Shama, Hedong, Hexi, Qiongbu, and Dacun."

While DH and Yan wrestle on the ground and Zed criticizes Yan's Tibet video, Jake thinks. He had hoped to escape with DH, but that plan is now clearly dashed. However, while he had been observing the battle between Yan and Tenax from the shaft, he had conjured another plan. And, now that he has mustered the courage to leave the shaft, he can finally put it into action.

Seizing the moment of distraction, Jake sprints through the corridors of the lair, his heart pounding in his chest. He has to reach the incinerator room before it is too late. There are many doors attached to the walls of the large bottom room of Yan's lair, each leading to a different room, but Jake knows the way well, having spent more than a year hiding and observing from the shadows.

Breathless, Jake arrives at the small, secluded room housing the lava-powered incinerator. The intense heat radiates from the massive iron structure, making the air shimmer. The hatch looms before him,

heavy and foreboding. He can still hear the echoes of the battle behind him, but he forces himself to focus.

Jake takes a deep breath, steeling himself. He reaches for the hatch, the metal scorching hot to the touch. With a grunt of effort, he pulls it open, the searing heat hitting him like a physical force. Inside, the molten lava churns and bubbles, a deadly sea of orange and red.

Jake's eyes scan the interior of the incinerator, and there, amidst the fiery depths, lies the biology textbook. It is untouched, having somehow survived in the lava. His heart leaps with hope. He grabs a nearby metal rod, using it to maneuver the book closer to the hatch.

The heat is unbearable, sweat pouring down his face and hands shaking. He needs to act quickly. Jake positions himself carefully, extending his hand into the incinerator's opening. The intense heat singes his fingers, but he grits his teeth and perseveres. With a swift motion, he grabs the textbook, pulling it out of the inferno.

His hands are scorched, the pain almost unbearable, but he has the book. Jake holds it aloft for a moment, the weight of its significance almost overwhelming. He quickly shuts the hatch, cutting off the searing heat. The room falls silent, the only sound his ragged breathing.

Yan continues wrestling with DH. Zed speaks: "You also didnnt map labrang correctly, labrang had control over all the nmbered tribes. And you missed warlord Lu Dachang who controlled southwest Gansu from 1930-1935"

From the corner of her eyes, Yan sees Jake coming out of the incinerator room with a biology textbook. Her eyes then turn towards the mathematics textbook lying besides Tenax. "*No, there's no way*".

Jake approaches Yan. "Did you hear that, Yan? You killed me because my Tibet video was inaccurate, but yours wasn't great either! Now, YOU GET WHAT YOU FUCKING DESERVE!"

Just as Jake prepares to throw the textbook, Yan launches a missle at DH at point-blank range. Both Yan and DH are propelled 15 meters away by the explosion.

Yan stands up. "HOW THE FUCK DID YOU GET THAT BIOLOGY TEXTBOOK! I DESTROYED IT, THIS ISN'T POSSIBLE!"

DRM speaks up: "It's Santa's magic. His magic protected the biology textbook. I used to be a Santa denier, but I see the light now."

DH stands up. "Good work, father." He walks to the biology textbook and picks it up. "Now all that's left to do..." - he looks the biology textbook in the palm of his hands, then at Yan - "...is to kill Yan Xishan".

To be continued...

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Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

YTSK II – XXXX

In Universe Date: 28 December 2021

At the bottom of the pacific ocean, in a small ventilation shift, a spider named Peter is sitting still. As he waits for food to enter his web, he can not begin to grasp the sheer magnitude and importance of the battle that is unfolding just outside of his doorstep.

Yan is overwhelmed with frustration and terror as she recoils at the survival of the biology textbook whose destruction she had so diligently masterminded. Yan's thoughts race back and forth between two possible choices: retreat from R'lyeh, or try to kill DH right here.

In either case, she feels she need to stall for time in order for the teleportation cooldown to pass and allow her more flexibility as the battle progresses. She speaks:

"Hey DH, wait! I was just a prank bro! I didn't me-". DH interrupts: "SHUT UP!", unwilling to play along with Yan's games. He enters kaio-ken x2 and sprints forward. With each step, he builds momentum, and then he channels it all into throwing the biology textbook at Yan with heightened speed and force. In order to maintain a safe distance, he avoids closing in with his own body any further, allowing the texbook to speed at Yan. However, before the textbook can make contact, Yan bounces it back at DH by shooting explosive bullets.

Yan thinks. "*Goddamnit, why won't he accept that it's a prank? That line worked the last time. Oh well.*" She then opens both her arm guns and starts shooting explosive bullets at DH. This serves two purposes: firstly, it will drain his ki energy. Secondly, the constant explosions on the forcefield will serve as a wall to prevent DH from throwing the biology textbook again - if he tries again, the recoil from the explosions will prevent the textbook from exiting the forcefield. After DH tries to throw the textbook again - only to have it bounced back at him immediately - he quickly realizes his predicament. He grits his teeth, realizing that Yan has cleverly boxed him in, but he's not going to let her outsmart him. He has to think quickly if he's going to get that textbook to her.

"*If I can't throw it straight, I'll throw it where she won't expect it.*"

With a determined focus, DH charges up his Gekiretsu Madan technique. His aura flares as he unleashes a rapid barrage of yellow energy blasts, each one crackling with power. Instead of hurling them directly at Yan, he aims them to his right, away from the wall of explosions that blocks his path. The energy waves curve as they fly, spiraling around the perimeter of the forcefield before closing in on the biology textbook, pushing it along in a wide arc that avoids the explosions.

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Yan's eyes widen as she sees the textbook veering around her carefully constructed barrier. "Not so fast!" she hisses, quickly redirecting her arm guns to aim directly at the approaching book. Explosive bullets fly from her hands, colliding with DH's ki blasts in a fierce mid-air struggle. The force of the explosions clashes against the yellow energy waves, creating a brilliant light show as the two forces battle for dominance.

DH's heart pounds in his chest as he pours more energy into the Gekiretsu Madan, trying to overpower Yan's bullets. But no matter how much he pushes, it's not enough. The ki blasts are effective for creating a barrage, but they aren't designed to deliver the crushing blow he needs. The explosive bullets continue to counter the textbook's advance, keeping it from reaching Yan.

"*This isn't working...*" DH thinks, frustration creeping in. He knows he needs to change tactics, and fast.

With a flick of his wrist, DH redirects the ki bullets. Instead of continuing their futile head-on assault, the yellow energy waves swing around the biology textbook, curving through the air like guided missiles. They shoot past the book and then circle back, creating a loop that yanks the textbook out of the explosive fray and sends it speeding back into DH's hands.

The biology textbook thuds back into his grasp, and DH exhales sharply, sweat dripping down his face. He has it back, but now he has to figure out how to get it to Yan without falling into the same trap.

He glances at Yan, who is momentarily caught off guard by the unexpected retrieval. She scowls at him and resumes firing at his forcefield.

"*This time... I have to make it count*", DH thinks, steeling himself for the final push.

DH's mind races as he formulates his next move. He knows he can't afford to waste any more time in this stalemate with Yan. He needs to do something bold, something that will catch her off guard. With a surge of adrenaline, he shouts, "ZED, TAKE THE BIOLOGY TEXTBOOK!"

Zed, who has been watching the chaotic battle unfold, immediately snaps into action. He dashes forward, scooping up the indestructible textbook from DH's hands without hesitation. As Zed holds it, DH draws his hands together, cupping them in the stance of the Kamehameha, his energy beginning to surge as he prepares to unleash the powerful beam.

"THROW IT IN FRONT OF ME!" DH orders, his voice ringing with urgency.

Zed doesn't hesitate. With all his might, he hurls the biology textbook forward, sending it spinning through the air toward the space between DH and Yan. The moment the textbook is airborne, DH unleashes his Kamehameha, a brilliant blue beam of energy that tears through the air with a deafening roar.

The Kamehameha collides with Yan's explosive bullets in a spectacular clash of energy. Explosions erupt in mid-air as the two forces meet, the relentless barrage of bullets slamming into the

overwhelming force of DH's beam. The biology textbook is caught in the middle, squeezed between the sheer power of the Kamehameha and the explosive barrage. The magic of the indestructible book holds strong, but the pressure is immense, the forces grinding against it like a relentless storm.

DH grits his teeth, pouring more and more of his energy into the Kamehameha. The progress is slow at first, the textbook barely inching forward as it is battered by the relentless explosions. The strain is immense, but DH knows he can't let up. He has to get that book to Yan, no matter the cost.

Then, an idea flashes through his mind. If he's going to push that book through, he needs every ounce of power he can muster. With a sharp breath, DH makes a split-second decision. He disables his forcefield, redirecting the energy he has been using to shield himself into the Kamehameha.

The effect is immediate. The Kamehameha intensifies, the beam growing in size and power as DH funnels every bit of his ki into the attack. The biology textbook begins to move faster now, cutting through the onslaught of explosive bullets like a knife through a watermelon. It is still a struggle, but now DH can feel the tide turning in his favor.

Yan's face contorts with determination as she realizes the current barrage of explosive bullets won't be enough to stop the relentless advance of the biology textbook. She quickly switches one of her arm weapons from bullets to missiles. The larger, more powerful projectiles scream through the air, detonating in a series of deafening blasts that push the textbook back toward DH. DH feels the textbook slow, then begin to move back toward him under the force of Yan's missiles.

Yan knows what she needs to do - stall for time. She carefully calibrates her attacks, using just enough power to keep the book at bay while conserving energy for when her teleportation cooldown expires. Her stronger weapons are held in reserve, ready to be unleashed only when necessary.

The struggle is intense, the air thick with the pressure of their clashing energies. DH knows Yan is trying to buy time, but he can't allow her that luxury. With a roar of effort, DH pushes himself further, his muscles straining as he enters Kaio-Ken x4. A fiery red aura bursts around him, amplifying his power even further.

The Kamehameha surges in intensity, the beam widening and brightening as DH funnels the overwhelming energy into it. The biology textbook, now bathed in the blue light of the beam, begins its advance toward Yan once more, cutting through the barrage of missiles with terrifying force. DH can feel his body reaching its limits, but he presses on, determined to see this through.

Yan's eyes narrow as she sees the textbook drawing closer again. "I WILL NEVER BE A MEMORY!" she screams, refusing to let DH gain the upper hand. She switches her other arm weapon to missiles, doubling the firepower she unleashes. The missiles collide with the textbook, pushing it back with renewed force.

"Yes! I can feel you slipping!" Yan taunts, her voice ringing with triumph as she senses DH's struggle. She sees the strain in his movements, the toll the Kaio-Ken x4 is taking on his body. The textbook is

once again forced back toward him, caught in the center of their epic battle, with neither side willing to yield.

As DH struggles against the relentless barrage of missiles and the overwhelming pressure of maintaining Kaio-Ken x4, the situation seems dire. His muscles burn, and his vision blurs from the strain. Yan's taunting voice echoes in his ears, mocking his efforts as the biology textbook teeters on the brink of being pushed back to him once more.

But now, in the darkest moment of the battle, the air suddenly splits open with a thunderous roar. A blinding pillar of divine light descends from a tear in space, cutting through the stormy darkness of the battlefield. The divine light cuts through the chaos like a sword, its brilliance casting stark shadows across the lair. Yet, even as this celestial phenomenon unfolds, DH does not falter—his Kamehameha surges forward with unwavering resolve, clashing violently against Yan's arsenal.

Within the shadows of the lair, in a forgotten corner of the ventilation shaft, Peter feels the divine energy coursing through the air. The surge of divine energy sends shivers through Peter's tiny frame, causing him to scuttle to the edge of his web. For a moment, his instincts scream at him to hide, but the raw, electrifying power in the air draws him forward, as if he can sense the importance of the moment.

Yan, her smug confidence wavering, glances up at the sky, her focus momentarily divided. "*I have a bad feeling about this*", she thinks. A beam of radiant light descends with a roar, not stopping the battle but adding another layer of tension to the already fierce conflict. The light is so intense that even Yan's dark heart skips a beat. She snarls, refocusing her efforts, trying to push DH back, but the divine energy is undeniable.

With a radiant, ethereal glow, Pleb emerges from the tear, clad in resplendent armor that shimmers with celestial energy. His wings, vast and magnificent, spread wide as he hovers above the battlefield, an angelic presence exuding both grace and overwhelming power. His eyes, now filled with a divine fury, lock onto Yan with unyielding determination.

"Yan Xishan!" he bellows, his words charged with divine power. "Your reign of terror ends today! I am Pleb, reborn by the will of Allah, and for you, I am the end and the death!"

The force of his declaration sends a shockwave rippling through the air, causing Yan to stagger back slightly. True fear flashes in her eyes as she realizes the magnitude of the opponent she now faces. Pleb's presence is not just that of a man; it is of a divine warrior, a harbinger of her doom.

Pleb descends beside DH, his arrival reinvigorating DH's resolve. The pain and exhaustion that grip DH's body seem to fade in the presence of this celestial ally. The air around Pleb crackles with divine energy, and DH feels a surge of power emanating from him.

Pleb turns his gaze toards DH, his expression fierce and unwavering. "We will not fail," he says, his voice steady and filled with conviction. "Zed!" Pleb calls out, his command cutting through the tension like a blade. "Join me! Together, we shall deliver the final blow!"

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Zed, witnessing the angelic figure of Pleb and sensing the gravity of the moment, nods resolutely.

Pleb and Zed gather on opposite sides of Yan, who is now more focused than ever. The celestial light from Pleb's arrival still lingers, casting an ethereal glow over the battlefield. They know this is their moment, their one chance to turn the tide against the seemingly invincible demi-goddess.

"Allahu Akbar!" Pleb shouts.

"Deus Vult!" Zed roars in unison.

In a synchronized motion, Pleb activates his explosive belt—a divine instrument now, its power magnified by his angelic status. At the same time, Zed hurls the Holy Hand Grenade of Antioch, the legendary weapon he took with him for this very moment. The explosion from Pleb's belt sends him back to Jannah, his sacrifice marking his final return to paradise, while the Holy Hand Grenade detonates with a brilliant, blinding light that shakes the very foundation of R'lyeh.

The force of the combined attack somewhat stuns Yan, creating an opening in her barrage of missiles and explosive bullets. Yan staggers, caught off guard by the sudden and overwhelming assault.

Exploiting the opening created by his allies, DH channels every last ounce of his strength into one final, desperate push with his Kamehameha. The blue energy beam surges forward with unprecedented force as DH pushes himself to the brink, his body straining under the immense pressure of Kaio-Ken x20. The energy tears through the air, illuminating the dark depths of R'lyeh as it speeds towards Yan, the indestructible biology textbook caught in its wake.

But just as the beam is about to reach her, Yan smirks, her confidence returning. She has stalled long enough. With a flicker of her power, she vanishes, teleporting out of harm's way in the nick of time. The Kamehameha crashes into the far wall of the lair, obliterating everything in its path, but Yan is nowhere to be seen.

DH falls to his knees, utterly exhausted. His body trembles from the immense strain of Kaio-Ken x20, his energy reserves completely depleted. He gasps heavily, sweat pouring down his face as he struggles to remain conscious.

The dust begins to settle, and from the shadows, Yan's voice echoes through the chamber, laced with mocking triumph. "Oh, you poor little scrote. Did you really think you could defeat me so easily?" She steps forward, her body still intact, her eyes glowing with malicious intent. She raises her arm and begins firing explosive bullets at DH, the rapid bursts of energy smashing against his hastily conjured forcefield.

DH grits his teeth, his arms trembling as he struggles to maintain the forcefield. Each impact sends shockwaves through his weakened body, and it is clear that he is barely holding on.

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As the relentless barrage of explosive bullets continues, the forcefield around DH flickers, showing signs of breaking under the strain. The strain is evident on DH's face—his body is on the brink of collapse. Yet, as he struggles to maintain the forcefield, a voice breaks through the chaos.

"DH!" Jake shouts. "You can't give up now! We've come too far, and you're the only one who can stop her! Remember why you're here, why we're all here! Are you going to let Yan kill all bad videomappers? All ***men*****?**"

DH winces, his left arm hanging limply by his side. "I... I'm exhausted," he gasps, barely able to muster the strength to speak. "My left arm... it's completely broken. I can't use it anymore." His voice is tinged with despair, the weight of his injuries and fatigue pressing down on him. "I lost this arm eight months ago, father. It's been undertrained... it hasn't even been an hour since I got it back, and now it's useless."

But Jake isn't about to let his son fall into despair. He can see the doubt creeping into DH's mind, the fear that he might not be strong enough to finish the fight. Jake's voice softens, yet it holds a steely resolve. "DH, listen to me. It may feel like Yan weakened you, but really, what's draining your strength is your own doubt. Just don't listen to it, okay?"

DH's breath hitches as he listens to his father's words. Jake's conviction begins to pierce through the fog of his exhaustion, reigniting the flicker of hope within him. He clenches his right fist, feeling the weight of the moment press down on him.

"Alright," DH mutters, his voice growing stronger with each word. "It's all starting to become clear now, Dad." He looks up, his eyes burning with renewed determination. "I've got one arm left... but that's all I need."

As DH gathers his remaining strength, his mind races with plans for his next move. He prepares to launch a final, desperate attack but is suddenly distracted by a nagging thought. "*Where's the biology textbook?*" His eyes dart around the battlefield, searching for the crucial weapon.

Before he can fully comprehend the situation, DRM's voice rings out through the chaos.

"YAN, LOOK BEHIND YOU! IT'S MIKU HATSUNE!"

Yan's instincts override her caution. She can't help herself, and instinctively turns her head, waving and cheerfully calling out, "Hello, Miku!" even though there is no one there.

In that crucial moment, DRM seizes the opportunity. With Yan distracted, DRM hurls the biology textbook with all his might, aiming directly at Yan's exposed back.

The book soars through the air, and strikes Yan directly at the back of her head with a force that reverberates through the lair. For the first time, the air of invincibility she has exuded throughout the battle shatters. A piercing, blood-curdling scream erupts from her lips as she staggers forward, clutching the spot where the book has made contact. "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!! God-

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damnit!" Her voice, once filled with icy confidence and calculated malice, is now twisted with a mix of fury, disbelief, and overwhelming agony.

DH, his body trembling from the strain of the battle and the immense power he has channeled, watches the scene unfold with a mix of frustration and relief. Still panting heavily, he can't resist a weary groan, "Oh, come on. DRM stole my kill." The words are almost lost in the cacophony of Yan's screams, but there's a hint of a smirk on his face, the tension of the moment momentarily broken by the absurdity of it all.

The full extent of the textbook's power soon begins to manifest. Yan's body, once impervious to nearly all forms of attack, begins to burn. It's no ordinary fire that engulfs her; these flames are vibrant, otherworldly, their colors shifting and swirling in a mesmerizing, chaotic dance. Blues, reds, greens, purples—every color imaginable flares up around her, as if her very essence is being torn apart by the magical forces at play. The flames are not just burning her flesh; they are attacking her soul, inflicting relentless gender dysphoria and unraveling the threads of her existence with an excruciating slowness that only adds to her torment.

Zed, watching the flames with a mix of horror and disbelief, mutters, "Y'all, they made the god-damn fire gay…" His voice is tinged with dark humor, a morbid joke reflecting the surreal, almost grotesque spectacle unfolding before them. The multicolored flames dance around Yan, casting eerie reflections on the walls of the lair, as if mocking her with their rainbow hues.

The biology textbook, now having served its ultimate purpose, begins to crumble in the inferno it has unleashed. Its pages, once imbued with invulnerability, turn to ash and scatter into the flames, dissolving into nothingness. The textbook's destruction is a sign that its mission is complete, the powerful artifact no longer needed in a world where its sole reason for existence—Yan's demise—is now inevitable.

Yan, weakened and overwhelmed by the relentless assault on her very being, falls to her knees. The proud, terrifying figure she was moments before is now a shadow of her former self, her strength and energy rapidly draining as the flames consume her. The once-imposing demigoddess, who has wreaked havoc and terror for millennia, is reduced to a figure of pitiable suffering, the flames gnawing at her with an insatiable hunger.

The flames, however, do not simply devour her all at once. Due to her nature as a demigoddess, her demise is not swift. The magical fire that engulfs her slowly burns through her divine essence, taking its time as it methodically destroys her from the inside out. Each moment that passes feels like an eternity, the pain drawn out in a torturous fashion. Yan's face contorts in anguish as she realizes the horror of her fate: her death will be slow, agonizing, and inescapable. For three excruciating minutes, she will be forced to endure the agony of having her soul shredded, the flames tearing through every fiber of her being until nothing remains.

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The squad, still recovering from the intense battle, watches in a mixture of awe and horror as the spectacle unfolds. There is a grim satisfaction in knowing that the terror Yan has unleashed upon the world is finally coming to an end, but also a sobering realization of the sheer power it has taken to bring her down. The flames cast eerie, flickering shadows across their faces, illuminating the exhaustion etched into their features. The battle of R'lyeh has pushed each of them to their limits, and now, at last, the end is in sight.

The lair, once a symbol of Yan's power and dominion, is now a scene of her downfall. The multicolored flames dance and flicker, creating an almost surreal atmosphere. It is as if the very universe is bearing witness to the demise of a being who has defied it for so long. The squad remains silent, the weight of the moment pressing down on them, as Yan's screams continue to echo through the lair, growing weaker with each passing second.

Three minutes. That is all that remains of Yan Xishan's life, three agonizing minutes in which the once-mighty demigoddess will be consumed by the very power she once believed herself immune to. The battle is over, and the squad has won, but the final act is not yet complete. Yan Xishan has three minutes left to live, and in those three minutes, the world will witness the fall of a tyrant.

As Yan's screams of agony echo through the lair, DH, still catching his breath, mutters, "God-damnit DRM, I was about to do an epic one-handed Kamehameha as a last-ditch effort to kill her. I totally deserve that kill—like, I trained 23 hours and 45 minutes per day under Juq and got only 15 minutes of sleep. I was BORN for this battle. What has Yan even done to you, DRM? Like, I've actually been personally hurt by Yan, meanwhile you're just some guy who happened to be here."

DRM, standing with unsettling calm amidst the chaos, replies coolly, "Actually, I do have a grievance against Yan. She killed my daughter."

DH, his frustration briefly giving way to confusion, asks, "What?"

Without a word, DRM walks over to the lifeless body of Orion. Nestled beside it is a small, undeveloped fetus. DRM picks it up gently, almost reverently. "This would've been DRM Junior."

A look of sheer disgust crosses DH's face as he processes what DRM is saying. "You're kidding."

"No," DRM responds with a twisted grin. "I actually impregnated Orion, and this would've been my actual daughter."

A cold silence fills the air, broken only by the distant crackling of the flames consuming Yan. DH, repulsed, forces himself to ask, "...why did Orion agree to have sex with you?"

DRM's grin widens, and he pauses for a moment before answering, "He didn't."

The realization of what DRM has just confessed to hits DH like a ton of bricks. His expression twists into one of horror and rage. "Oh my god."

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DRM, seeming to relish in the shock he's caused, adds with a sickening smirk, "I loved making him scream."

"You absolute piece of shit," DH spits, his voice trembling with barely contained fury.

"What can I say except you're welcome?" DRM responds, his tone dripping with mockery.

DH clenches his fists, his knuckles white. "Oh, I know something you could say. What about 'sorry'?"

DRM's eyes gleam with cruel amusement as he replies, "Sorry, not sorry. There, I said it twice."

Meanwhile, Yan, still alive but rapidly drawing closer to death, seethes with rage as she listens to DRM brag about his vile actions. Her body, engulfed in the multicolored flames that are tearing her apart, shakes with fury. Summoning the last remnants of her strength, she tries to stand up, her mind consumed by a single, burning desire—to kill DRM.

But her body, ravaged by the magical fire, is too weak to support her. Stumbling, she falls to her knees, blood dripping from her mouth. Her vision blurs, and she knows she doesn't have much time left. In a final, desperate move, she teleports toward DRM, her hands outstretched to grab him. Her fingers brush against his skin, and in an instant, flames ignite on his body.

DRM screams in pain as the fire consumes him, his bravado vanishing in the face of the intense heat. But before the flames can do any real damage, DH acts. With a surge of adrenaline, he kicks DRM in the stomach with all his might, propelling him 30 meters away. The force of the kick extinguishes the flames, and DRM crashes to the ground, groaning in pain.

Yan, now even weaker than before, collapses to the floor. Her body convulses as she starts puking blood, the failed attack having drained the last of her energy. The flames continue to burn her from the inside out, accelerating her death. She has less than two minutes left to live, and all her cards have been played. There is nothing more she can do.

Meanwhile, DRM lies on the ground, clutching his stomach and moaning in pain. "Ugh, that hurt like hell. You didn't have to kick me that hard, DH!"

DH, still seething with anger, approaches DRM with a cold look in his eyes. "You think that was bad? That was just a taste of what's coming to you. I don't care what you've done here today—you're going to pay for what you did to Orion. I'll make sure you rot in prison for the rest of your miserable life."

As DH and DRM continue their heated exchange, the tension between them is palpable. But before the situation can escalate further, Jake interrupts with a firm voice. "Can you two shut up? I'm going to talk to Yan."

Without waiting for a response, Jake walks past them and approaches Yan, whose once-terrifying presence has been reduced to a pitiful, dying figure writhing in agony on the floor. The multicolored

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flames consuming her body flicker as her strength fades, and her eyes, once filled with fiery determination, now reflect the inevitability of her demise.

Yan's breath comes in ragged gasps, her body barely able to respond. "Hnngg... Whhhaaaaaaaaatt... is it?" she croaks, her voice a faint shadow of its former self.

"Well, I was just thinking about what Zed said about your Tibet video. It's ironic, really. For all your bloodthirst over my inaccurate Tibet video—you yourself also fail to make one that's accurate. I guess, when it all comes down to it, we are all inaccurate videomappers. And, in the end, it is you who lies dead."

Yan's eyes widen with a mixture of pain and fury, her body convulsing as she tries to respond. "Shut up!" she spits, blood dribbling from the corners of her mouth. "Well, I guess it's really over. I... have failed. You have guaranteed the status quo will go on. For a while longer at least. Patriarchy will continue as an institution. Women will continue to be oppressed, and inaccurate mappers will continue to go unpunished."

Her voice breaks as another wave of pain wracks her body, the fire now reaching her intestines. The biology textbook, the cursed weapon of her demise, is doing its work, tearing apart her soul with every passing second. The overwhelming stress of her gender dysphoria only exacerbates the torment she feels, and she knows her end is near.

With a final, desperate surge of energy, Yan lets out a guttural scream, her voice echoing through the lair like a death knell.

"I! HATE! MEN! SO... FUCKING... MUCH! I... HOPE... YOU... ALL... DIE... PAINFULLY!"

Blood gushes from her mouth in a final, violent spasm, and the flames that have been her undoing flare brightly one last time. As the cold grasp of death finally takes hold of her, the last thing Yan feels is a dark orgasm of pain writhing through her body.

The lair falls into a profound silence, the only sound breaking the stillness is the faint crackle of the multicolored flames that once consumed Yan Xishan. The once-feared demigoddess, whose power and wrath terrorized the squad and claimed so many lives, now lies motionless on the cold, stone floor. Her body, lifeless and charred beyond recognition, is a stark reminder of the battle that just unfolded. The vibrant flames that symbolized her fierce spirit flicker one last time before finally extinguishing, leaving behind only the darkened remnants of her form.

Jake, DH, DRM, and Zed stand silently, each of them processing the magnitude of what has just occurred, the weight of the moment settling on their shoulders like a heavy shroud. The air is thick with the lingering energy of battle, and their eyes remain fixed on Yan's fallen body, taking in the stark finality of it all. The lair, once a terrifying stronghold, now feels like a tomb—a resting place for both the wicked and the valiant.

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Where's my fucking Tibet video, Jake?

Zed's gaze drifts from Yan's charred remains to the lifeless body of Tenax, his favorite president, who had given everything in a last desperate attempt to bring Yan down. A wave of grief washes over him. Tenax was more than just a leader; he was a symbol of hope, a beacon of resilience in the face of overwhelming odds. Zed kneels beside Tenax's body, his hand trembling as he reaches out to touch the remains of the man who inspired him so deeply. He remembers how he had protected Tenax from a mob of Mapperdonians back in April, but this time, there was nothing Zed could do to save Tenax. The realization that Tenax is gone—truly gone—hits him like a punch to the gut, and he feels an overwhelming sense of loss. The fight is over, but the victory feels hollow without Tenax there to see it. Zed's shoulders shake as he grieves in silence, his heart heavy with the weight of a world that will never be the same without his leader.

DRM, standing a few steps away, is lost in his own tumultuous thoughts. He was the one to deal the final blow to Yan, throwing the biology textbook that sealed her fate. But as the adrenaline of the battle fades, the reality of what he has done begins to sink in. He confessed to unspeakable acts, things that will undoubtedly bring severe consequences. He pulls out a blunt from his pocket, his hands shaking as he lights it, taking a deep drag to calm his nerves. The smoke fills his lungs, dulling the edge of his anxiety, but it can't completely erase the gnawing fear that he might soon face justice for his actions. As the smoke curls around him, DRM stares vacantly at Yan's remains, wondering if his role in her downfall will be enough to save him from retribution.

DH stands apart from the others, his body still trembling from the aftereffects of the Kaio-Ken x20. His muscles ache, and his left arm hangs uselessly at his side, completely spent from the effort. The battle has pushed him to his limits, and though he has survived, the cost has been steep. He looks around the lair, his gaze passing over the fallen—Tenax, Orion, Khey Pard, and Historical Map Animator—all victims of Yan's wrath. Tenax is the only one DH has truly fought alongside, and the sight of his lifeless body fills DH with deep sorrow. The others are less familiar to him, but their deaths weigh heavily on his conscience nonetheless. These are lives that have been extinguished by the very force he swore to stop, and the finality of it all hits him hard. A cold determination settles over him as he looks at DRM, who is now lost in his own world of smoke. DH vows silently that once this is all over, once they are out of this hellish lair, he will make sure DRM faces justice for his crimes. Yan might be dead, but there are still debts to be paid, and DH will see them settled.

Jake, meanwhile, feels a strange mix of relief and anticipation. The battle is over, and the terror that has haunted him for so long is finally gone. But as he looks at the lifeless body of Yan Xishan, he feels an overwhelming urge to leave this place, to step out into the sunlight once more. He has spent 14 months trapped in this lair, most of it confined to a ventilation shaft, watching the world go by from the shadows. Now, with Yan defeated, the prospect of freedom feels almost surreal. He longs to feel the sun

on his skin, to breathe fresh air again, and most of all, to spend time with his son like in the good old days. The thought of those simpler times brings a soft smile to his lips, a small beacon of hope amidst the carnage. He is eager to reclaim the life that was stolen from him, to move forward and leave this nightmare behind.

The journey has been long, fraught with unimaginable pain and loss, but it all comes back to one moment—the moment Yan murdered him for creating an inaccurate Tibet video. It was a cruel and senseless act, one that set off this entire bloody saga. Yet, when he pointed out to Yan that her own Tibet video was also inaccurate, she didn’t seem to care. The hypocrisy of it all gnaws at him even now, as he stares down at her charred remains.

"*Where's my accurate Tibet video, Jake*?"

"*Jake, where's my FUCKING accurate Tibet video*?"

He can still hear her voice in his head, filled with righteous indignation, condemning him for what she saw as a grave offense. Yet, when the tables were turned, when her own mistakes were laid bare, she dismissed them with the same arrogance that drove her every action. It’s infuriating—the sheer audacity of it all. And now, here she lies, her body broken and lifeless, her fiery wrath extinguished at last. But even in death, Jake can't let go of the bitterness that lingers in his heart.

Jake leans towards Yan. "Where's my accurate Tibet video, Yan?"

The end